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The Fourth Doctor faces *The* ***Return of the Daleks***

The Daleks encounter a *Shadow of Humanity*

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CLASSIC COMICS

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RETURN OF THE DALEKS..4
The Fourth Doctor and Sarah Jane encounter their old foes who have teamed up with a renegade Gallifreyan. This was artist Martin Asbury's first *Doctor Who* strip, which has been newly coloured by Paul Vyse. Originally presented in TV Comic Issues 1215 – 1222.

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Continuing John Ainsworth's look at the Troughton era of the *Doctor Who* comic strips.

THE ZOMBIES.....22
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FURY FROM THE DEEP....25
Continuing our major new photographic discovery. Relive the excitement and danger in the fifth episode of this missing Patrick Troughton classic. The final part can be found in **Doctor Who Magazine** Issue 210.

THE GYROS INJUSTICE....36
The First Doctor faces a new alien menace. With art by Neville Main, newly coloured by Christina McCormack. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 699 – 704.

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A Dalek questions an order – and brings flower power to Skaro. Story by David Whitaker with art by Ron Turner. Originally presented in *TV Century 21* Issues 86 – 89.

FREE GIANT POSTER
A Vervoid – augmented plant-life from the thirtieth century.

Something we've been suggesting to BBC Video for some time now has been that should they choose to re-issue any older releases then they ought to be uncut versions. We are of course delighted to see that suggestion taken up and this month you will be able to purchase complete and unedited for the first time *Day of the Daleks*, *The Ark in Space* and, best of all, *Pyramids of Mars* – so ruthlessly trimmed on its first release. We have FIVE copies of each tape to give away FREE. Although *Pyramids of Mars* is credited to writer Stephen Harris, that name is pseudonymous. Stephen Harris was really author Lewis Grieffer and someone else, a well-known *Doctor Who* writer and script editor. Who? Put your answer on the back of a postcard or sealed envelope and send it to Riddle of the Osirians at Doctor Who Classic Comics, Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2R 3DX. Entries should arrive by 14th April 1994. Good luck!

Gary

Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
IN the vast area of black space, beyond the great astral swirl of the Milky Way, strange alien powers are being directed at a distant fertile speck—the planet Earth . . .

THE TIME WARP IS PERFECT... DIRECTION PERFECT... APPLY POWER...

WHILE ON EARTH, CHEERFULLY ENGROSSED IN HIS WORKSHOP...
IS MESSETER'S EXPERIMENT REALLY PROGRESS, DOCTOR?
MMM? OH, ER... IT ALL DEPENDS.

DEPENDS ON WHAT?
...ON WHETHER YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND IF I BOTHERED TO EXPLAIN, OR WHETHER I CAN FIND THE TIME TO TRY!

DON'T BE AN OLD MEANIE! YOU TOLD ME LAST WEEK THAT YOU THOUGHT IT HAD VERY PROMISING PROSPECTS!
PERHAPS I HADN'T READ HIS THEORY TOO THOROUGHLY. WHAT WAS THAT?

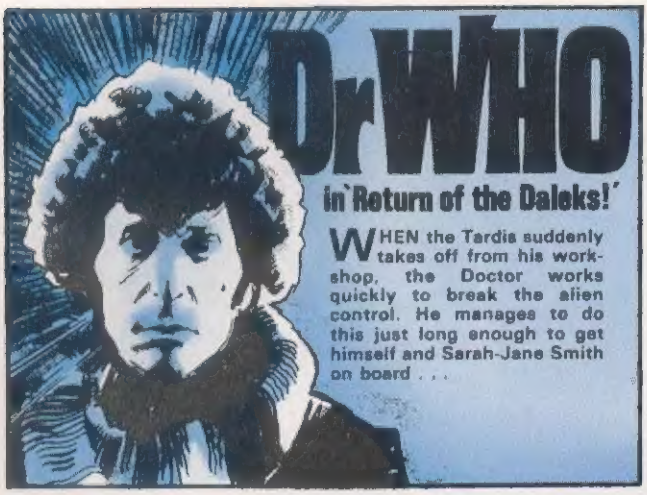
A SUDDEN, FAMILIAR SOUND INTERRUPTS SARAH-JANE'S INTERVIEW...
THE TARDIS...!
IT'S TAKING OFF!

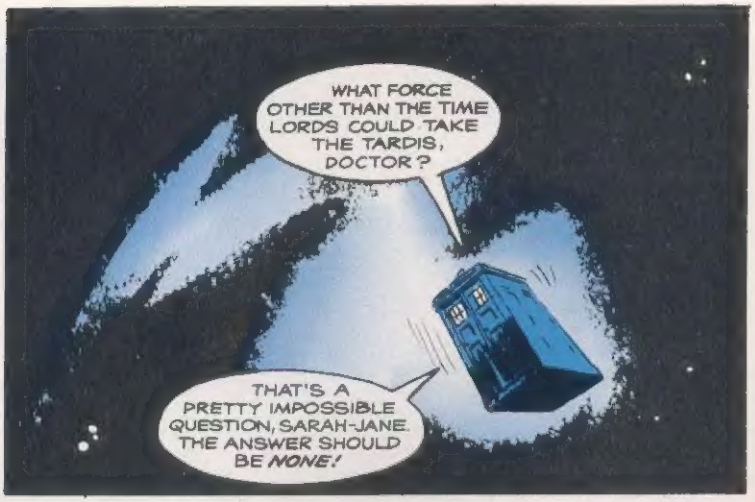
NEXT SECOND...
WHAT'S HAPPENED, DOCTOR? WHERE HAS IT GONE?
ASK ANY MORE OF YOUR INFERNAL JOURNALIST QUESTIONS IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES AND I'LL PERSONALLY BRAIN YOU!

SOON...
THAT'S A STROKE OF LUCK! I'VE FOUND THE RIGHT WAVE-LENGTH FIRST TIME. I CAN STILL STOP HER LEAVING.
WHO OTHER THAN THE TIME LORDS COULD DO THIS? AND WHY WOULD THEY TAKE HIS TARDIS AWAY?

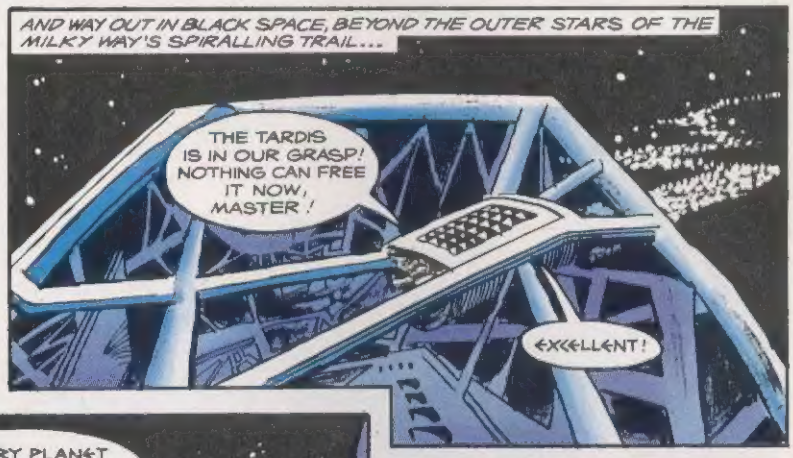
THEN...
THAT'S IT! I'M JAMMING THEIR TIME WARP! COME ON, SWEETHEART, YOU CAN MAKE IT BACK!
WELL DONE, DOCTOR! I THINK I CAN HEAR HER!

IN DEEP SPACE, THE DOCTOR'S SUCCESS HAS BEEN FELT...
CURSES! SOMETHING IS JAMMING THE TIME WARP! I MUST FIND MORE POWER OR I WILL LOSE THE TARDIS!
AND ON EARTH, A DESPERATE SEARCH IS UNDERWAY...
IT CAN'T BE FAR AWAY, DOCTOR, WE HEARD HER RETURN!
THE QUESTION IS, CAN WE FIND THE OLD GIRL BEFORE THEY DECIDE TO INCREASE THE POWER? WHOEVER THEY MAY BE?
FARTHER DOWN THE LANE...
...SO YOU SAY IT JUST APPEARED IN THE ROAD FROM NOWHERE-IS THAT IT, SIR?
EXACTLY! NO WARNING... I-IT J-JUST CAME...
I HOPE THIS ISN'T SOME INVOLVED HOAX, SIR! YOU'RE NOT PART OF A CERTAIN TV PROGRAMME, ARE YOU?
CERTAINLY NOT!
WITH ANY LUCK, THEY WON'T LOOK ROUND!
BUT THEN THE DOCTOR RUNS INTO ANOTHER PROBLEM...
YOU ARE NOT COMING WITH ME AND THAT'S FINAL! NOW KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!
IF YOU DON'T LET ME IN, I'LL SCREAM!
NO SOONER ABOARD, THAN...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
I THINK I'M SEEING THINGS!
INSIDE THE TARDIS...
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE LET YOURSELF IN FOR, YOUNG LADY?
WHATEVER IT IS, I'M QUITE SURE TWO PAIRS OF HANDS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
ON THE SINISTER SPACE COMPLEX BEYOND THE OUTER PLANETS...
SUCCESS! THIS TIME IT CANNOT POSSIBLY ESCAPE. I MUST INFORM MY MASTERS!
THE TARDIS IS CAPTURED!
YOU WILL BE REWARDED WELL, SHAZAR!


Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
WHEN the Tardis suddenly takes off from his workshop, the Doctor works quickly to break the alien control. He manages to do this just long enough to get himself and Sarah-Jane Smith on board . . .

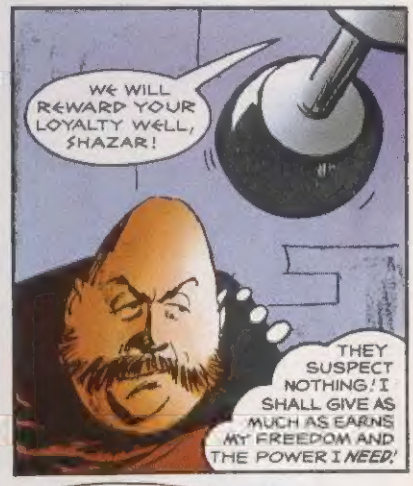

WHAT FORCE OTHER THAN THE TIME LORDS COULD TAKE THE TARDIS, DOCTOR?
THAT'S A PRETTY IMPOSSIBLE QUESTION, SARAH-JANE. THE ANSWER SHOULD BE NONE!

ANYTHING THAT CAN MATCH THE POWER OF THE TIME LORDS IS A POWER TO BE RECKONED WITH!
AND UP TO NO GOOD!

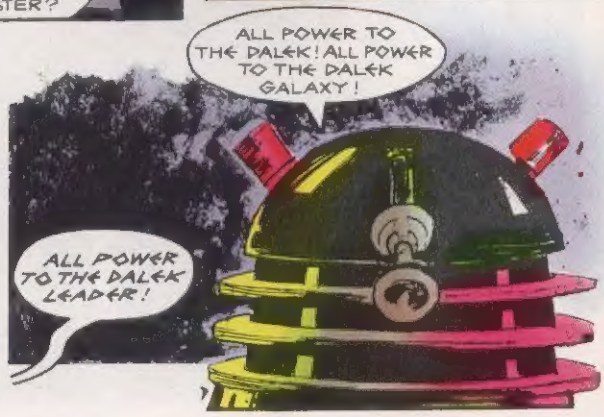

AND WAY OUT IN BLACK SPACE, BEYOND THE OUTER STARS OF THE MILKY WAY'S SPIRALLING TRAIL...
THE TARDIS IS IN OUR GRASP! NOTHING CAN FREE IT NOW, MASTER!
EXCELLENT!

WITH THE SECRETS OF THE TARDIS AT OUR DISPOSAL THE FUTURE IS ASSURED!
IT IS, MIGHTY ONE!

EVERY PLANET IN THAT MIGHTY SWIRL WILL BE A DALEK WORLD!
AND I SHALL SERVE YOU ON THE ONE CALLED EARTH, METALLIC MASTER?


WE WILL REWARD YOUR LOYALTY WELL, SHAZAR!
THEY SUSPECT NOTHING! I SHALL GIVE AS MUCH AS EARNS MY FREEDOM AND THE POWER I NEED!

THE DALEK LEADER PROCLAIMS SUCCESS TO HIS FOLLOWERS...
NO TIME MUST BE LOST. A FLEET OF TARDIS-CRAFT MUST BE ASSEMBLED IN GALACTIC WEEKS, IF NOT GALACTIC DAYS!
WE WILL OBEY!


ALL POWER TO THE DALEK! ALL POWER TO THE DALEK GALAXY!
ALL POWER TO THE DALEK LEADER!

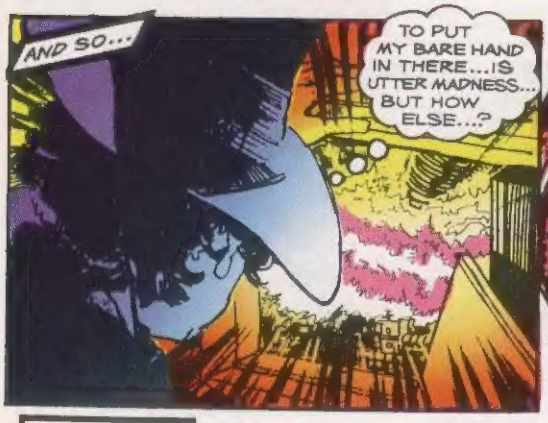
PLUMMETING TOWARD THIS NIGHTMARE DALEK WORLD, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE SMITH HAVE BATTLE ENOUGH TO KEEP THEIR SENSES...
ARE WE... GOING TO...DIE, DOCTOR?
I CAN'T LIE TO YOU, SARAH-JANE. EVEN MY METABOLISM CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE...

THE OXYGEN LEVEL IS DROPPING BY THE SECOND! THE TARDIS IS LIKE A STRICKEN NUCLEAR SUBMARINE BEING DRAWN DOWN TO THE PRESSURES OF DEEP OCEAN...

...THE SHELL CAN WITHSTAND ALMOST ANYTHING. THE INTERIOR MECHANISMS HAVE CERTAIN LIMITS OF DURABILITY.
I – I THINK MY MECHANISM... H-HAS REACHED... TH-THE...

POOR GIRL... SHE'S PASSED OUT. HELLO! IS MY MIND PLAYING TRICKS... OR ARE WE DECELERATING?

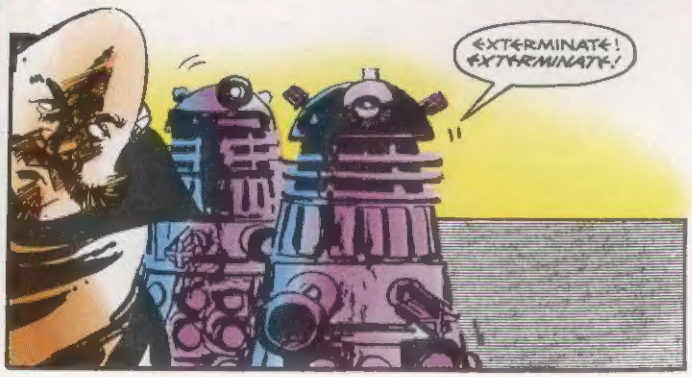
THE DOCTOR SUMMONS HIS VERY LAST RESOURCES OF ENERGY AND REASON TO STAGGER UPRIGHT...
MUST DO SOMETHING TO IMMOBILISE ...TARDIS, EVEN IF IT MEANS TAKING A RISK...


AND SO...
TO PUT MY BARE HAND IN THERE...IS UTTER MADNESS... BUT HOW ELSE...?

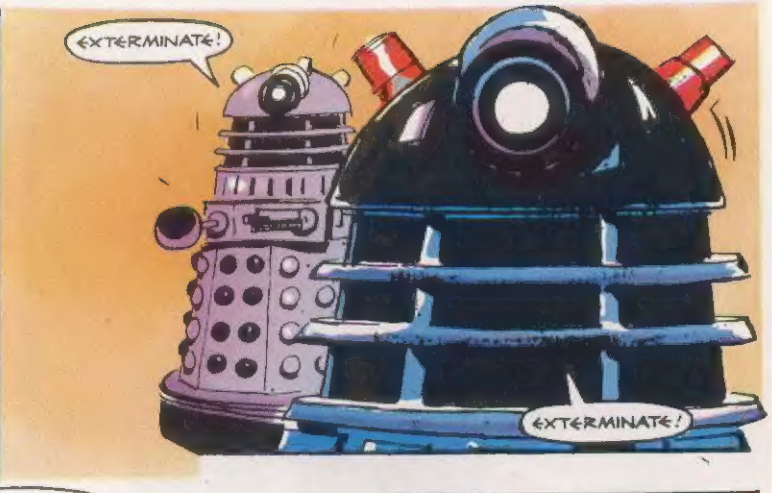
AAARGH!

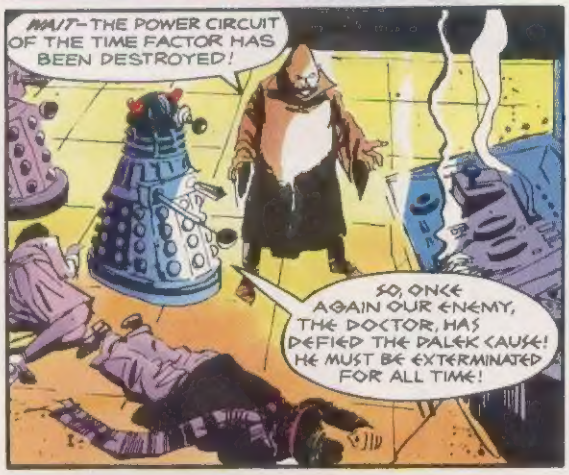
ONLY GALACTIC SECONDS LATER...
SEE! IT COMES! I HAVE CAPTURED A TARDIS FOR THEE, OH MASTER!
THE TARDIS IS OURS! THE TARDIS IS OURS!

AND WHEN THE INTERIOR IS PENETRATED...
THE DOCTOR!
YOU HAVE DONE EVEN GREATER SERVICE TO THE DALEK CAUSE, SHAZAR! YOU HAVE BROUGHT US OUR GREATEST ENEMY! HE MUST BE DEALT WITH!


EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
THE Tardis has been drawn through time and space to a sinister astral complex. The Doctor, realising that his unique machine has been captured by evil forces, takes drastic steps to disable the Tardis. When Shazar opens the way to his masters . . .

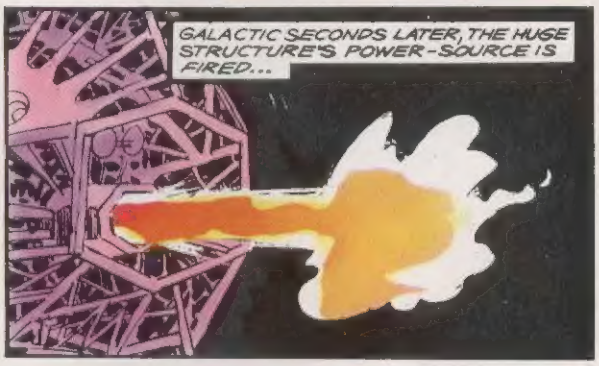

EXTERMINATE!
EXTERMINATE!


WAIT—THE POWER CIRCUIT OF THE TIME FACTOR HAS BEEN DESTROYED!
SO, ONCE AGAIN OUR ENEMY, THE DOCTOR, HAS DEFIED THE DALEK CAUSE! HE MUST BE EXTERMINATED FOR ALL TIME!

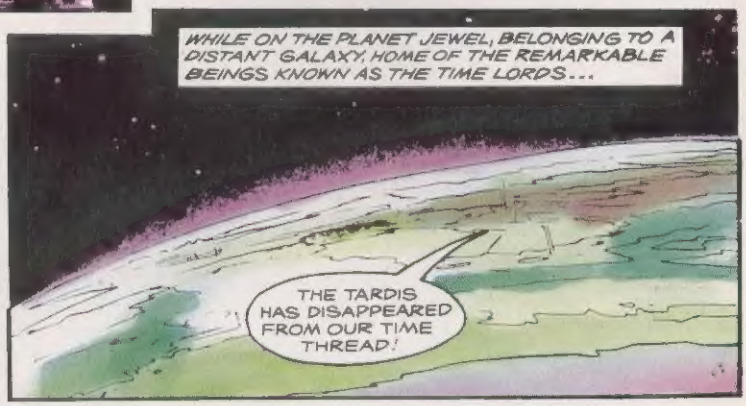
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!
AND I, TOO, WILL BE NEXT!
HAVE PATIENCE, O METAL GREAT ONE! BOTH ARE STILL ALIVE. WITH THE GIRL AS HOSTAGE, THE DOCTOR WILL CO-OPERATE!

IS NOT THE DOCTOR SENTIMENTAL ABOUT THESE PUNY, HUMAN CREATURES, GREAT ONE?
YOUR REASONING IS LOGICAL, SHAZAR. THE DOCTOR WILL BE PERSUADED TO REBUILD THE TIME CIRCUITS.

IT IS ALSO IMPORTANT THAT WE REMOVE OURSELVES FROM WHERE THE TIME LORDS MIGHT EASILY FIND US, METAL MASTER.
SO BE IT, SHAZAR! LAUNCH STATIONS IMMEDIATELY!
IMMEDIATELY! WE OBEY!


GALACTIC SECONDS LATER, THE HUGE STRUCTURE'S POWER-SOURCE IS FIRED...

THE GATHERING MOMENTUM TURNS THE EXTERIOR INTO A GLOWING WHITE BALL...
WE WILL HEAD INTO THE OUTER STAR SYSTEMS OF THE GALAXY!
THE TIME LORDS WILL NOT TRACK US EASILY THERE!


WHILE ON THE PLANET JEWEL, BELONGING TO A DISTANT GALAXY, HOME OF THE REMARKABLE BEINGS KNOWN AS THE TIME LORDS...
THE TARDIS HAS DISAPPEARED FROM OUR TIME THREAD!

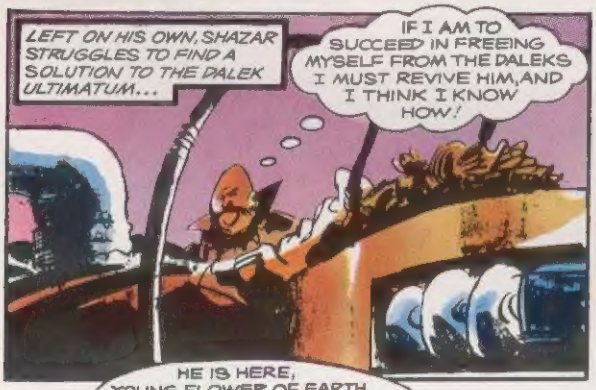
IT IS NOT POSSIBLE! HAS HE, CALLED THE DOCTOR, ONCE OF OUR PEOPLE, BROKEN OUR AUTHORITY YET AGAIN?
THE INDICATION SHOWS AN OUTSIDE INVASION OF OUR TIME THREADS!

IF IT PROVES TRUE THAT THE DOCTOR IS THE CULPRIT, HE SHALL PAY THE PRICE OF HIS FOLLY!
LET US FIRST DETECT THE TARDIS. PUT OUT AN INTER-GALACTIC TIME SEARCH!

MEANWHILE, THE DALEK SPACECRAFT HAS ENTERED A SOLAR SYSTEM OF THE OUTER MILKY WAY. THE DRAGGING GRAVITY OF THE GIANT SUN GIVES THE SHIP ANOTHER FORM...

IN ONE OF THE INNER CHAMBERS OF THE GLOWING COMPLEX, DALEK PATIENCE BEGINS TO THIN...
THE COMA IS STILL AS DEEP AS WHEN WE TOOK HIM. PERHAPS HE IS BEYOND RECOVERY?
HE IS A TIME LORD, MASTER I, ALSO, AM HALF OF THAT RACE. IT IS KNOWN THAT OUR METABOLISM IS ALMOST INDESTRUCTIBLE!

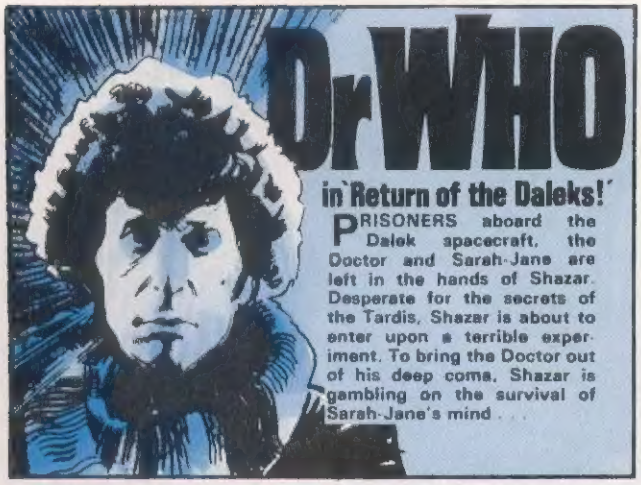
THE TIME FACTOR MUST BE DISCOVERED IF DALEK PLANS ARE TO PROCEED!
I SHALL NOT FAIL YOU, GREAT ONE!
I, TOO, HAVE PLANS, YOU UNTHINKING PILE OF WELDED JUNK! I HAVE NO WISH TO BECOME CINDERS!


LEFT ON HIS OWN, SHAZAR STRUGGLES TO FIND A SOLUTION TO THE DALEK ULTIMATUM...
IF I AM TO SUCCEED IN FREEING MYSELF FROM THE DALEKS I MUST REVIVE HIM, AND I THINK I KNOW HOW!

AND SO...
WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME? WHERE IS THE DOCTOR?
IF THE DOCTOR'S BRAIN IS STILL LIVING, THE GIRL'S DISTRESS MIGHT STIR HIM...

HE IS HERE, YOUNG FLOWER OF EARTH. BUT HIS CONDITION IS SERIOUS. ONLY YOU CAN BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE!
OH, DOCTOR! YES. I'LL DO ANYTHING.

A WHILE LATER...
LET US BEGIN OUR LITTLE EXPERIMENT!
I'M READY!
AAAGGH!


Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
PRISONERS aboard the Dalek spacecraft, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane are left in the hands of Shazar. Desperate for the secrets of the Tardis, Shazar is about to enter upon a terrible experiment. To bring the Doctor out of his deep coma, Shazar is gambling on the survival of Sarah-Jane's mind . . .

AAAH! THE NOISE. I CAN'T STAND IT! PLEASE TURN IT OFF!
NOT UNTIL YOUR FRIEND WAKES FROM HIS DREAMS, DEAR LADY!

HELP ME — DOCTOR, PLEASE MAKE HIM STOP!

SARAH-JANE'S PITIFUL PLEAS DELVE DEEP INTO THE NUMBED RECESSES OF THE DOCTOR'S MIND. AND...
AHA! AN EYE REFLEX! HE'S COMING OUT OF IT!

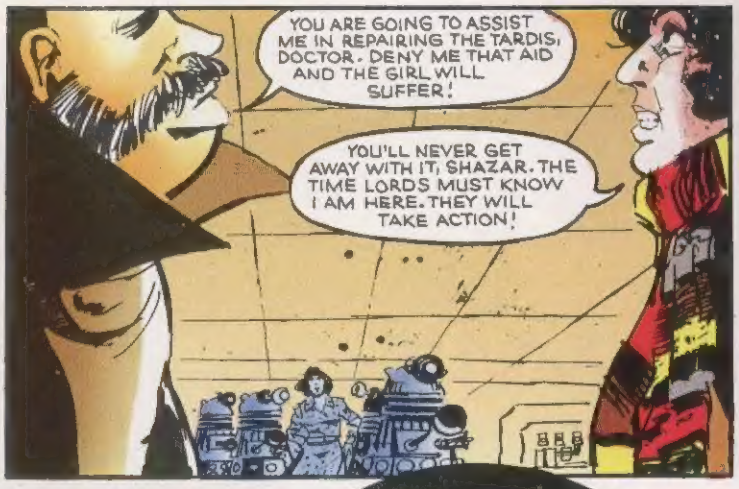
MOMENTS LATER...
BY ALL THE GEMS IN A SULTAN'S PALACE, I'M A CLEVER FELLOW! I DID IT!
OUCH! MY HEAD!
TAKE IT EASY, DOCTOR.

PERSONALLY, I THINK YOU'RE AN INHUMAN MONSTER!
INHUMAN, YES, SARAH-JANE! HELLO, SHAZAR! SO YOU'VE THROWN IN YOUR HAND WITH THE DALEKS?

YOU KNOW HIM, DOCTOR?
BUT, OF COURSE. SHAZAR, LIKE MYSELF, IS A FALLEN ANGEL! HE, TOO, WAS ONCE A TIME LORD. MY CRIME WAS CURIOSITY! HIS WAS POWER!

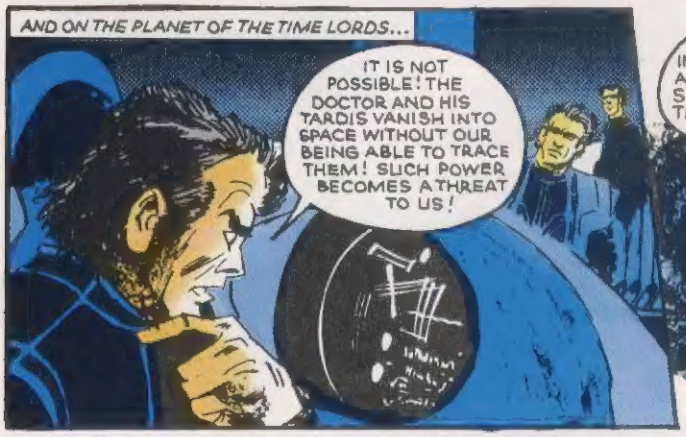
AS A PUNISHMENT FOR TRYING TO DOMINATE EARTH, THE TIME LORDS SENTENCED HIM TO DIMINUTISATION IN HIS TARDIS. REMEMBER THE GENIE STORIES IN THE ARABIAN NIGHTS?
"ALL LEGENDS HAVE SOME ORIGIN. AS THE TIME AND SPACE FLIGHT ABILITY HAD BEEN REMOVED FROM HIS TARDIS, SHAZAR HAD TO RELY ON HUMANS TO RELEASE HIM... NEEDLESS-TO-SAY, SHAZAR WAS COMPELLED TO REWARD HIS HUMAN RESCUER OR RETURN TO HIS STRICKEN TARDIS. THIS IS WHAT THE TIME LORDS HAD DECREED."

ENOUGH! AT LEAST MY DALEK MASTERS SHOW MORE GRATITUDE THAN THOSE HUMAN WORMS! BUT YOU THINK DIFFERENTLY, DON'T YOU, DOCTOR?
LET GO, YOU BEAST!
PERHAPS THAT'S WHY THE TIME LORDS GAVE ME BACK MY FREEDOM, SHAZAR! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH THE GIRL?

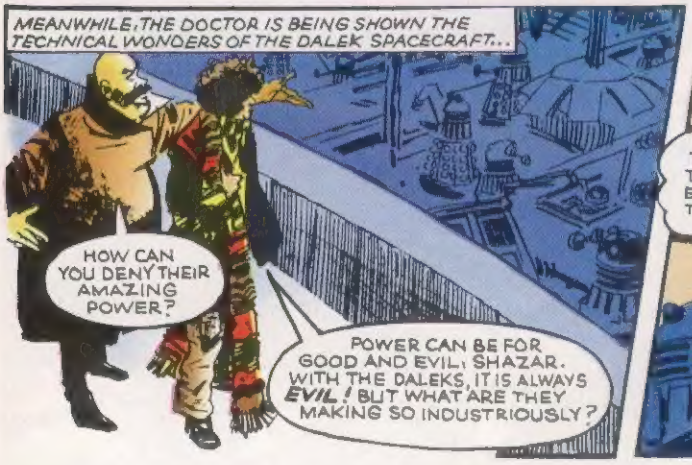

YOU ARE GOING TO ASSIST ME IN REPAIRING THE TARDIS, DOCTOR. DENY ME THAT AID AND THE GIRL WILL SUFFER!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT, SHAZAR. THE TIME LORDS MUST KNOW I AM HERE. THEY WILL TAKE ACTION!

I THINK NOT, DOCTOR! THE DALEKS AND I HAVE BUILT A REMARKABLE VEHICLE. AT THIS MOMENT YOU ARE SO CLOSE TO A SUN, YOU SHOULD BE ROASTED.
I MUST PLAY FOR TIME! NOT ONLY DOES SARAH-JANE'S LIFE DEPEND ON IT, THE TIME LORDS, TOO, WOULD WANT IT SO!

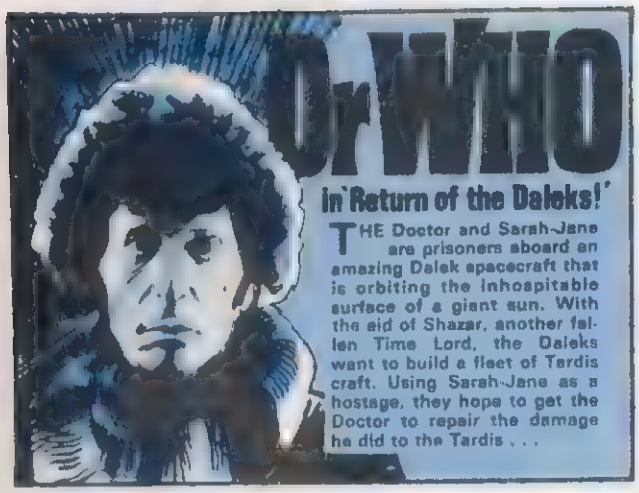
EVEN AS THIS THOUGHT PASSES THROUGH THE DOCTOR'S MIND, THE TIME LORDS' MESSENGERS ARE AT WORK AMONGST THE MILLIARDS OF GALACTIC BODIES...
ADRIO FRIBB

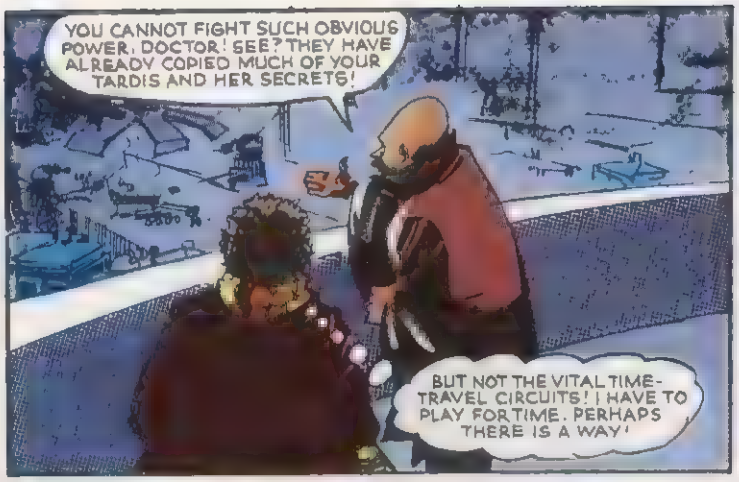

AND ON THE PLANET OF THE TIME LORDS...
IT IS NOT POSSIBLE! THE DOCTOR AND HIS TARDIS VANISH INTO SPACE WITHOUT OUR BEING ABLE TO TRACE THEM! SUCH POWER BECOMES A THREAT TO US!

BUT IF IT IS INCONCEIVABLE THAT AN ALIEN FORCE COULD SO DEFY US, THEN IS THIS THE DOCTOR'S OWN HANDIWORK?


MEANWHILE, THE DOCTOR IS BEING SHOWN THE TECHNICAL WONDERS OF THE DALEK SPACECRAFT...
HOW CAN YOU DENY THEIR AMAZING POWER?
POWER CAN BE FOR GOOD AND EVIL, SHAZAR. WITH THE DALEKS, IT IS ALWAYS EVIL! BUT WHAT ARE THEY MAKING SO INDUSTRIOUSLY?

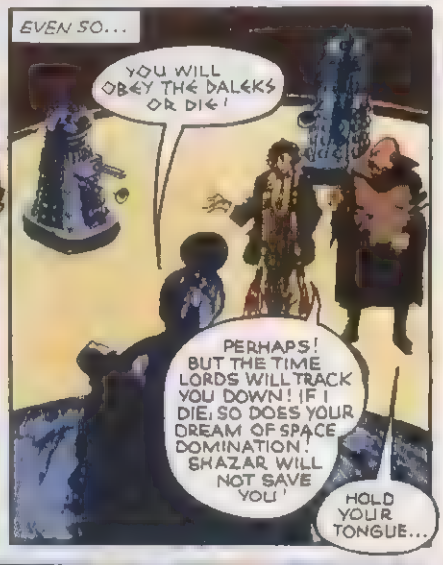
WHY, THE INVASION FLEET OF COURSE, DOCTOR!
EXPLODING COMETS! THEY'RE MANUFACTURING THE TARDIS! IF THAT LOT EVER TAKES FINAL SHAPE, THE TIME LORDS WILL BECOME EXTINCT!

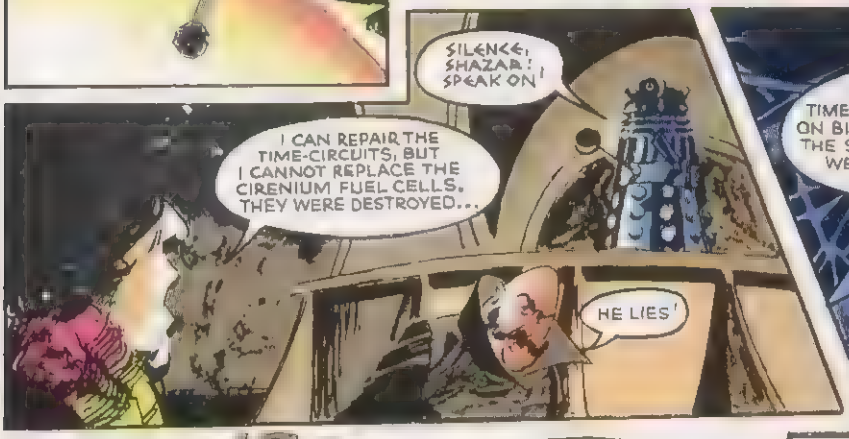

Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
THE Doctor and Sarah-Jane are prisoners aboard an amazing Dalek spacecraft that is orbiting the inhospitable surface of a giant sun. With the aid of Shazar, another fallen Time Lord, the Daleks want to build a fleet of Tardis craft. Using Sarah-Jane as a hostage, they hope to get the Doctor to repair the damage he did to the Tardis . . .

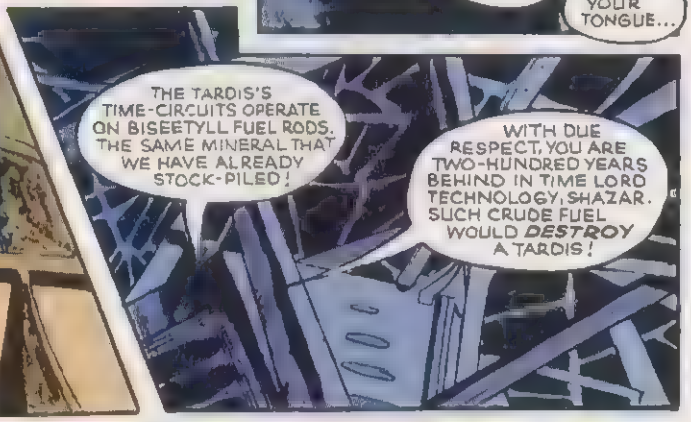

YOU CANNOT FIGHT SUCH OBVIOUS POWER, DOCTOR! SEE? THEY HAVE ALREADY COPIED MUCH OF YOUR TARDIS AND HER SECRETS!
BUT NOT THE VITAL TIME-TRAVEL CIRCUITS! I HAVE TO PLAY FOR TIME. PERHAPS THERE IS A WAY!

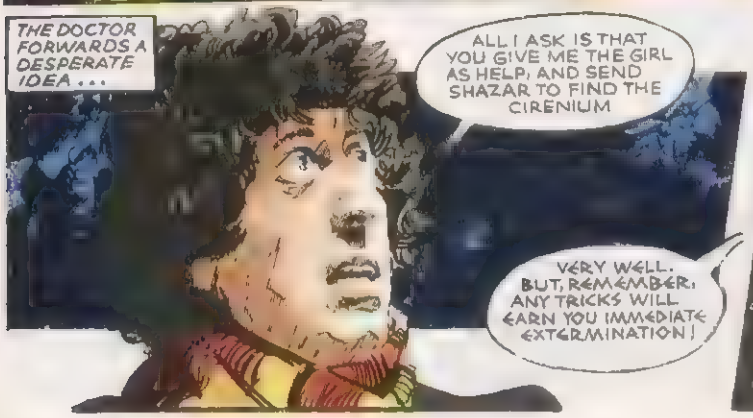
AS THE DALEK SHIP SPEEDS OVER THE INCREDIBLE HEAT OF THE SUN'S FIERY SURFACE, THE DOCTOR'S MIND TICKS LIKE A COMPUTER . .
I WONDER IF IT IS POSSIBLE TO DISCREDIT SHAZAR IN THE EYES OF HIS MONSTROUS MASTERS?

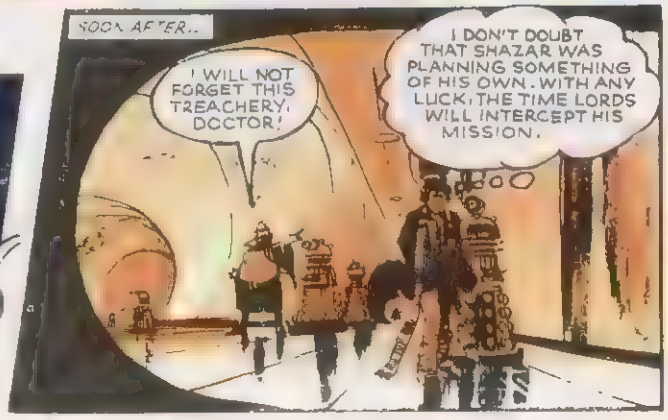
AND SO...
I WANT TO SEE THE CHIEF DALEK!
WHAT? YOU DARE QUESTION MY AUTHORITY?


EVEN SO...
YOU WILL OBEY THE DALEKS OR DIE!
PERHAPS! BUT THE TIME LORDS WILL TRACK YOU DOWN! IF I DIE, SO DOES YOUR DREAM OF SPACE DOMINATION! SHAZAR WILL NOT SAVE YOU!
HOLD YOUR TONGUE...

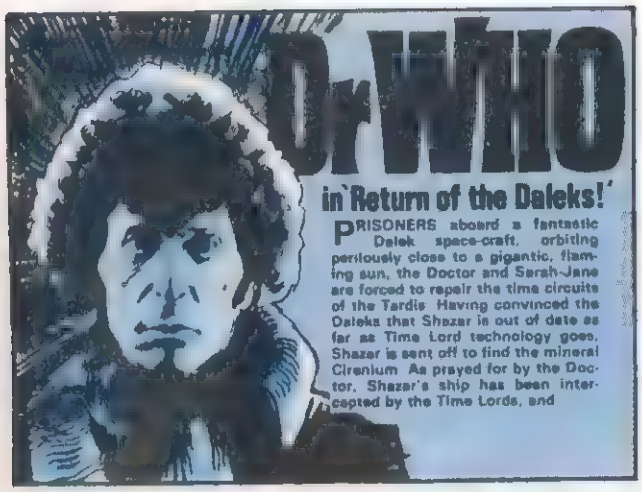

SILENCE, SHAZAR! SPEAK ON!
I CAN REPAIR THE TIME-CIRCUITS, BUT I CANNOT REPLACE THE CIRENIUM FUEL CELLS. THEY WERE DESTROYED...
HE LIES!

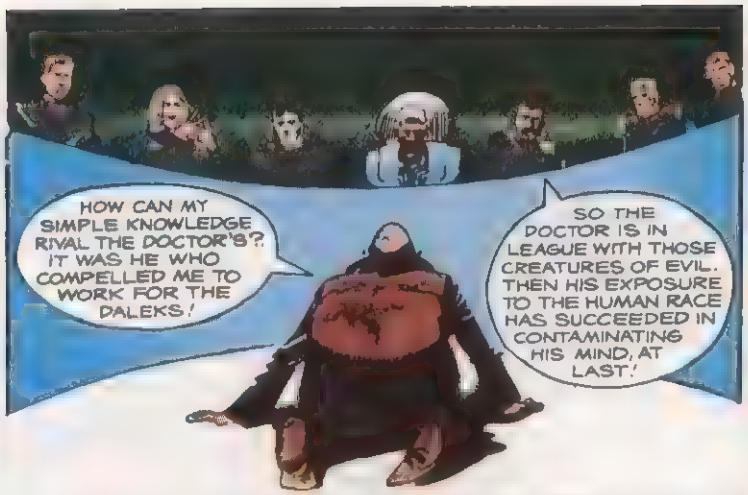

THE TARDIS'S TIME-CIRCUITS OPERATE ON BISEETYLL FUEL RODS, THE SAME MINERAL THAT WE HAVE ALREADY STOCK-PILED!
WITH DUE RESPECT, YOU ARE TWO-HUNDRED YEARS BEHIND IN TIME LORD TECHNOLOGY, SHAZAR. SUCH CRUDE FUEL WOULD DESTROY A TARDIS!

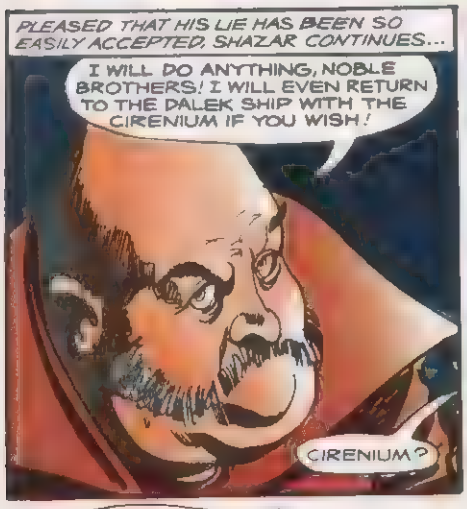

THE DOCTOR FORWARDS A DESPERATE IDEA...
ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU GIVE ME THE GIRL AS HELP, AND SEND SHAZAR TO FIND THE CIRENIUM
VERY WELL. BUT, REMEMBER, ANY TRICKS WILL EARN YOU IMMEDIATE EXTERMINATION!

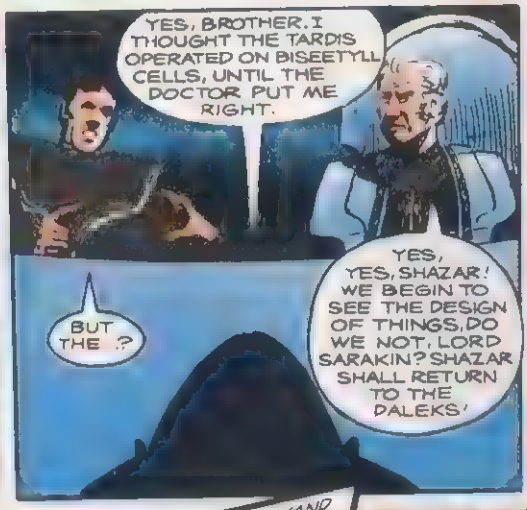

SOON AFTER...
I WILL NOT FORGET THIS TREACHERY, DOCTOR!
I DON'T DOUBT THAT SHAZAR WAS PLANNING SOMETHING OF HIS OWN. WITH ANY LUCK, THE TIME LORDS WILL INTERCEPT HIS MISSION.

WHEN THE DOCTOR IS RE-UNITED WITH SARAH-JANE...
BUT, DOCTOR, REPAIRING THE TIME CIRCUITS CAN ONLY LEAD TO DISASTER FOR INNOCENT PEOPLE!
SHUT UP, SARAH-JANE. LIFE IS BETTER THAN DEATH. AND I DON'T WANT TO DIE EVEN IF YOU DO!
ONCE INSIDE HIS TARDIS, THE DOCTOR MAKES A SYSTEMATIC DIAGRAM OF THE WORK IN HAND...
SURELY, THE DOCTOR CAN'T JUST GIVE IN TO THESE MONSTERS?
STOP MOONING OVER THERE SARAH-JANE! I'VE WORKED OUT OUR DIRECTION OF ATTACK.
AND...
THIS IS HOW WE SHALL BEGIN, SARAH-JANE. I HOPE YOU GET THE MESSAGE!
Follow my instructions exactly
do not question my control of situation
We shall conquer our problem.
WITH SARAH-JANE'S DOUBTS REMOVED...
NOW I MUSTN'T MAKE THE DALEKS SUSPICIOUS, BY TRYING TO TELL HER WHAT I HAVE IN MIND. I'LL JUST HAVE TO HOPE SHE'S TELEPATHIC.
MEANWHILE, SHAZAR'S MISSION FOR THE CIRENIUM IS UNDER WAY..
DO NOT FAIL US A SECOND TIME, SHAZAR!
HAVE NO FEAR. WE WILL SUCCEED, GREAT METAL MASTER!
BUT AS THE DOCTOR HOPES, SHAZAR'S EXPEDITION IS DETECTED BY THE SEARCHING TIME LORDS...
WHAT'S HAPPENED? THE GUIDANCE SYSTEMS HAVE GONE HAYWIRE.
YOU HAVE BETRAYED US! YOU HAVE SABOTAGED THE SHIP!
THE LEADER MUST BE INFORMED!
THE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM IS ALSO OUT OF ACTION! WE CAN ONLY FOLLOW OUT OUR FINAL ORDERS IN SUCH AN EVENT.
YES. THE CRIMINAL, SHAZAR, MUST BE EXTERMINATED!
NO! NO! WAIT! YOU ARE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE...
BUT EVEN AS SHAZAR WAITS FOR DALEK JUSTICE...
AAAGH! WHAT IS HAPPENING?
WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!
THIS CAN ONLY BE THE WORK OF THE TIME LORDS! FOR ME, THAT MEANS A FATE WORSE THAN THE DALEKS! UNLESS...
GALACTIC SECONDS LATER, SHAZAR FINDS HIMSELF BEFORE THE JUSTICE COUNCIL OF THE TIME LORDS...
YOU DISGRACE TO OUR NOBLE RACE! WHAT SAY YOU! IN DEFENCE OF YOUR MONSTROUS CRIMES?
MERCY, GREAT BROTHERS! HOW COULD MY FEEBLE KNOWLEDGE COMMIT THESE SINS? IT WAS NOT I, BUT THE DOCTOR...
WHAT? DO YOU TELL US THAT THE DOCTOR HAS BECOME THE DALEKS' ALLY!
I SWEAR IT IS TRUE! THE DOCTOR MADE ME HIS HUMBLE SLAVE! HOW COULD I FIGHT THE EVIL OF THE DOCTOR AND THE POWER OF THE DALEKS?

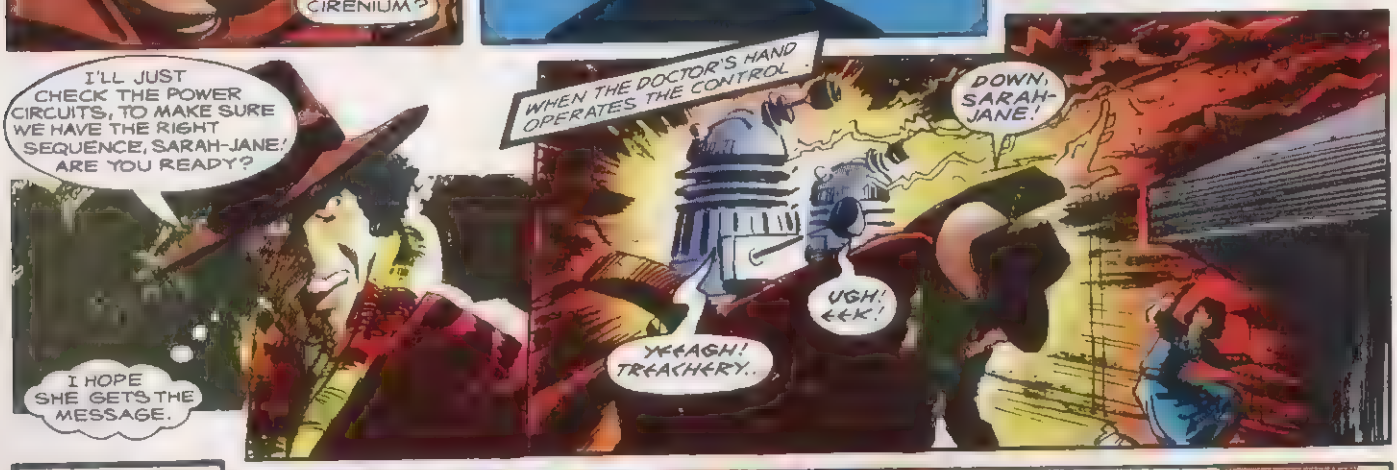

Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
PRISONERS aboard a fantastic Dalek space-craft, orbiting perilously close to a gigantic, flaming sun, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane are forced to repair the time circuits of the Tardis. Having convinced the Daleks that Shazar is out of date as far as Time Lord technology goes, Shazar is sent off to find the mineral Cirenium. As prayed for by the Doctor, Shazar's ship has been intercepted by the Time Lords, and


HOW CAN MY SIMPLE KNOWLEDGE RIVAL THE DOCTOR'S? IT WAS HE WHO COMPELLED ME TO WORK FOR THE DALEKS!
SO THE DOCTOR IS IN LEAGUE WITH THOSE CREATURES OF EVIL. THEN HIS EXPOSURE TO THE HUMAN RACE HAS SUCCEEDED IN CONTAMINATING HIS MIND, AT LAST!


PLEASED THAT HIS LIE HAS BEEN SO EASILY ACCEPTED, SHAZAR CONTINUES...
I WILL DO ANYTHING, NOBLE BROTHERS! I WILL EVEN RETURN TO THE DALEK SHIP WITH THE CIRENIUM IF YOU WISH!
CIRENIUM?


YES, BROTHER. I THOUGHT THE TARDIS OPERATED ON BISEETYLL CELLS, UNTIL THE DOCTOR PUT ME RIGHT.
BUT THE ?
YES, YES, SHAZAR! WE BEGIN TO SEE THE DESIGN OF THINGS, DO WE NOT, LORD SARAKIN? SHAZAR SHALL RETURN TO THE DALEKS!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE DALEK SPACESHIP, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE ARE WELL ON THE WAY TO FINISHING THE REPAIRS AT HAND ..
IS YOUR TASK NEAR COMPLETION?
IT IS. BUT I SHALL NEED THE CIRENIUM FUEL RODS TO TEST IT OUT PROPERLY.


I'LL JUST CHECK THE POWER CIRCUITS, TO MAKE SURE WE HAVE THE RIGHT SEQUENCE, SARAH-JANE! ARE YOU READY?
I HOPE SHE GETS THE MESSAGE.
WHEN THE DOCTOR'S HAND OPERATES THE CONTROL
YEAGH! TREACHERY..
UGH! EEK!
DOWN, SARAH-JANE!

SECONDS LATER
YOU'RE A GENIUS DOCTOR. HOW DID YOU DO IT?
A PRIMITIVE SORT OF FORCE-FIELD, SARAH-JANE! BUT CONQUERING TWO DALEKS HARDLY MAKES US SECURE. WE MUST MOVE AT ONCE!

WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM IF WE WANT TO GET OUT ALIVE
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

AND SO.
EMERGENCY... AAGH!

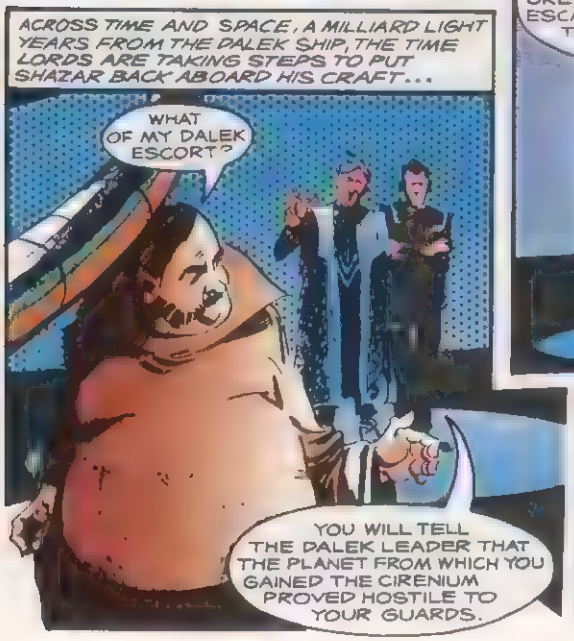
THAT'S TORN IT! HE'S GIVEN OUT A WARNING. WE'D BETTER NOT EXPECT ANY SYMPATHY IF THE DALEKS CATCH US!
I'LL JUST KEEP MY EYES CLOSED AND HOPE IT'S QUICK, DOCTOR!

THE PRISONERS MUST NOT GET AWAY!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, SARAH-JANE!
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

SOON THEY FIND THEIR PROGRESS CUT OFF BY ANOTHER DALEK PATROL..
WE'VE HAD IT, DOCTOR! WE'RE TRAPPED!
NOT QUITE, SARAH-JANE! FOLLOW ME!
THEY CANNOT ESCAPE! EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

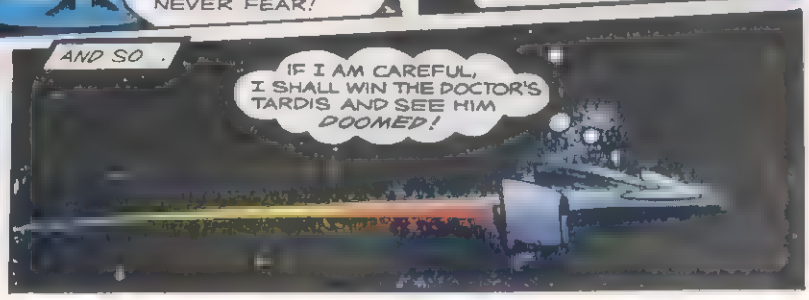
IT COULD BE OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!
AAAGH!

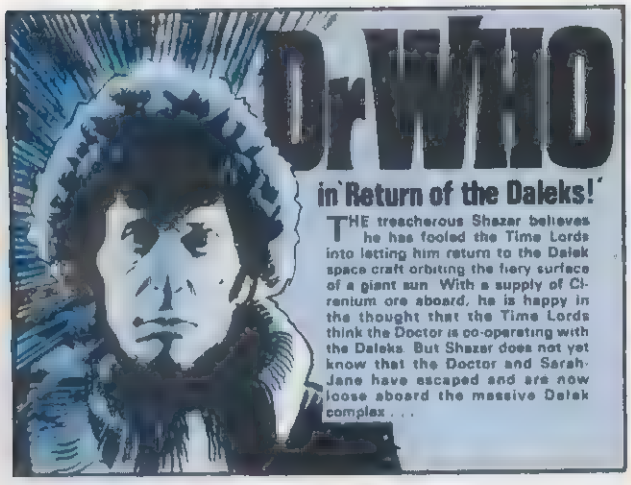
LUCK CONTINUES TO SERVE THE DOCTOR AND HIS GIRL COMPANION...
OOH! I'M BRUISED ALL OVER!
IT'S BETTER THAN BEING CINDERS, SARAH-JANE! NOW WHERE DO THESE POWER LINES LEAD, I WONDER?

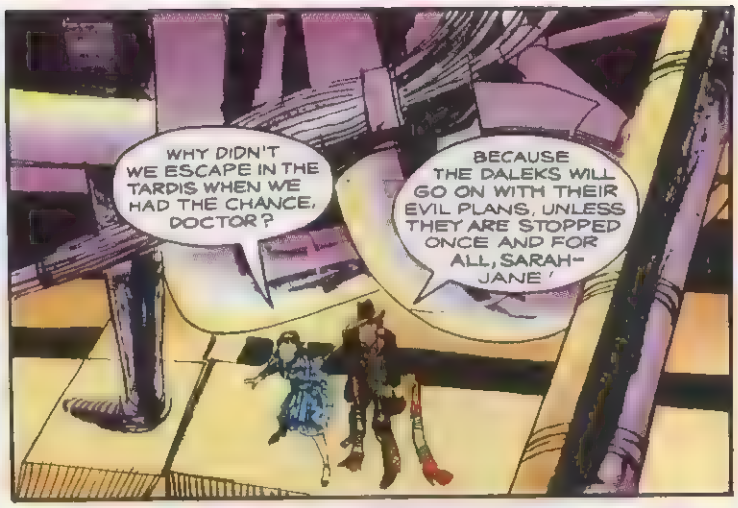

ACROSS TIME AND SPACE, A MILLIARD LIGHT YEARS FROM THE DALEK SHIP, THE TIME LORDS ARE TAKING STEPS TO PUT SHAZAR BACK ABOARD HIS CRAFT...
WHAT OF MY DALEK ESCORT?
YOU WILL TELL THE DALEK LEADER THAT THE PLANET FROM WHICH YOU GAINED THE CIRENIUM PROVED HOSTILE TO YOUR GUARDS.

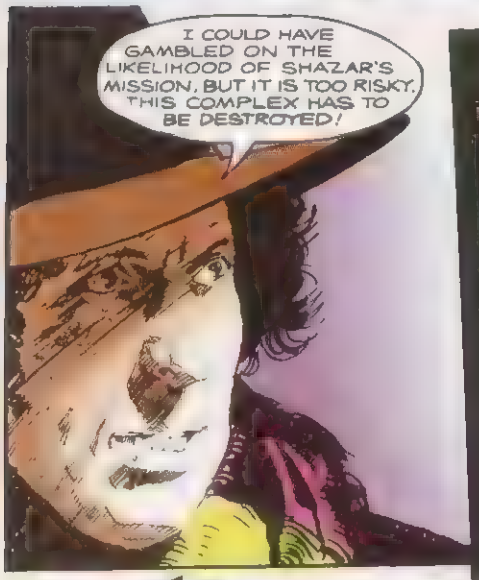
YOUR RETURN WITH THE ORE, WHEN YOU COULD HAVE ESCAPED, WILL CONVINCE THEM OF YOUR LOYALTY.
THANK YOU, NOBLE BROTHER. I SHALL NOT FAIL YOU. NEVER FEAR!

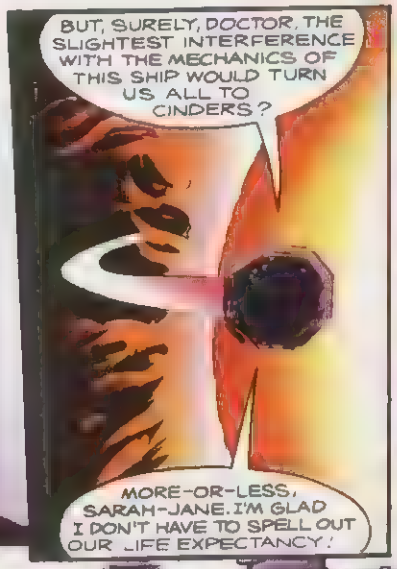
NEVER FEAR, SHAZAR! YOU AND THE DOCTOR WILL REAP YOUR JUST DESSERTS!


AND SO.
IF I AM CAREFUL, I SHALL WIN THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS AND SEE HIM DOOMED!

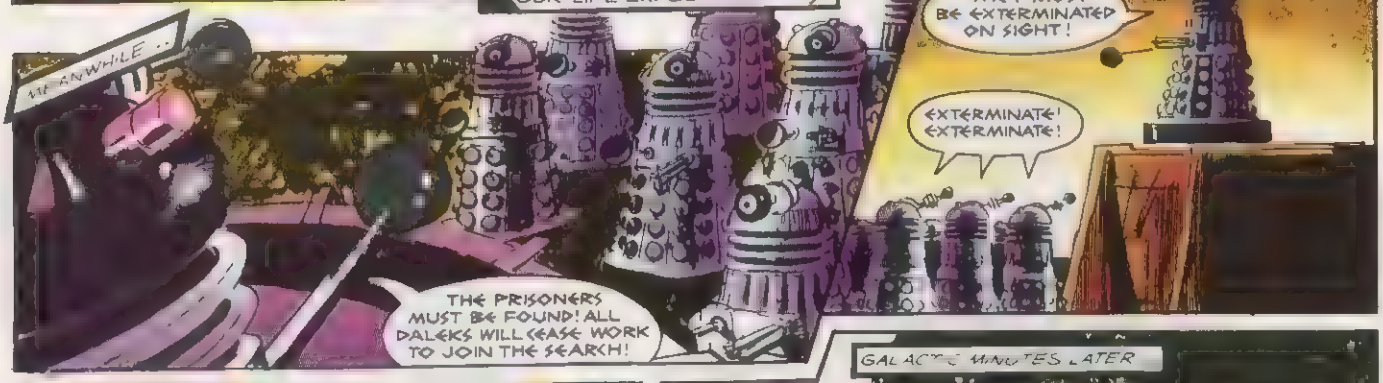

Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
THE treacherous Shazar believes he has fooled the Time Lords into letting him return to the Dalek space craft orbiting the fiery surface of a giant sun. With a supply of Cirenium ore aboard, he is happy in the thought that the Time Lords think the Doctor is co-operating with the Daleks. But Shazar does not yet know that the Doctor and Sarah-Jane have escaped and are now loose aboard the massive Dalek complex . . .


WHY DIDN'T WE ESCAPE IN THE TARDIS WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE, DOCTOR?
BECAUSE THE DALEKS WILL GO ON WITH THEIR EVIL PLANS, UNLESS THEY ARE STOPPED ONCE AND FOR ALL, SARAH-JANE!

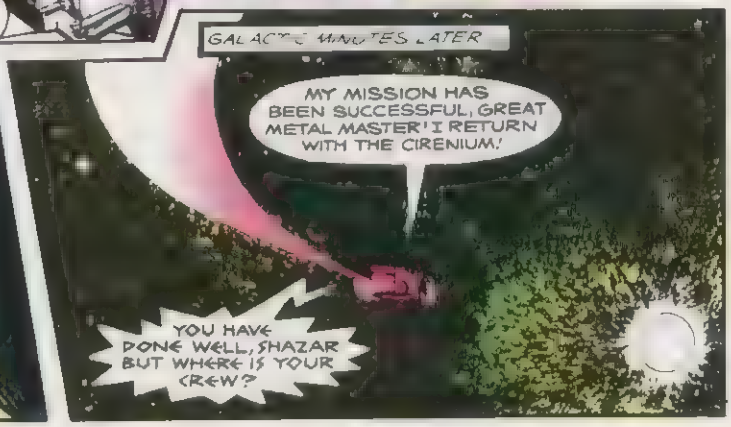

I COULD HAVE GAMBLED ON THE LIKELIHOOD OF SHAZAR'S MISSION, BUT IT IS TOO RISKY. THIS COMPLEX HAS TO BE DESTROYED!


BUT, SURELY, DOCTOR, THE SLIGHTEST INTERFERENCE WITH THE MECHANICS OF THIS SHIP WOULD TURN US ALL TO CINDERS?
MORE-OR-LESS, SARAH-JANE. I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO SPELL OUT OUR LIFE EXPECTANCY!

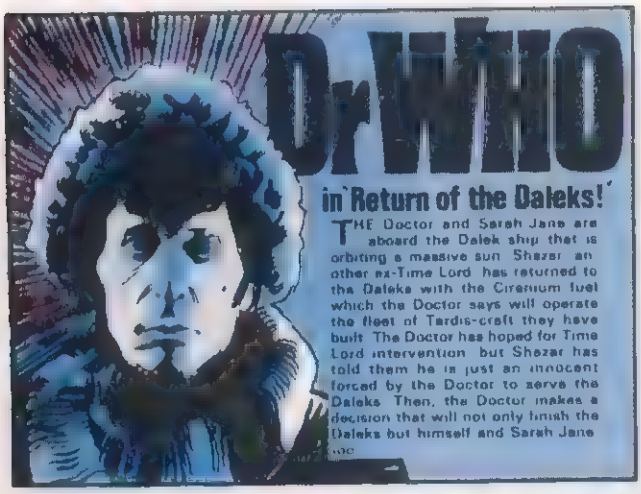
I NEED TO TRACK DOWN THE COOLING SYSTEM.
I ONLY HOPE WE STAY CLEAR OF THE DALEKS LONG ENOUGH TO DO THAT, DOCTOR.


MEANWHILE . .
THE PRISONERS MUST BE FOUND! ALL DALEKS WILL CEASE WORK TO JOIN THE SEARCH!
THEY MUST BE EXTERMINATED ON SIGHT!
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

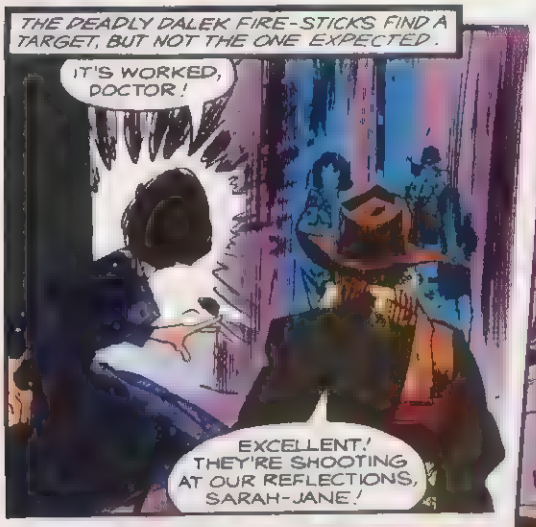
THAT MOMENT IN THE SCANNER CONTROL . .
A TRACK APPROACHES . BEARING EIGHT ZERO THREE!
COULD IT BE SHAZAR? PREPARE THE DISINTEGRATORS— WE WILL TAKE NO RISKS!


GALACTIC MINUTES LATER
MY MISSION HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL, GREAT METAL MASTER! I RETURN WITH THE CIRENIUM!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, SHAZAR BUT WHERE IS YOUR CREW?

SADLY, THE CIRENIUM DEPOSITS WERE ON A HOSTILE PLANET. THE DALEKS WERE ATTACKED BY A TERRIBLE CORROSION.
SO BE IT! YOUR SUCCESS OUT-WEIGHS THEIR LOSS!
SOON SHAZAR'S CRAFT IS DOCKING WITH THE MOTHER SHIP...
AFTERWARDS, THE PRECIOUS CIRENIUM IS BEING UNLOADED..
THE DOCTOR AND THE GIRL LOOSE? THAT IS INDEED DISTURBING NEWS, GREAT ONE!
THEY CANNOT REMAIN HIDDEN FOR LONG. NOW WE HAVE THE CIRENIUM, WORK ON THE TARDIS FLEET WILL PROCEED WITH ALL HASTE!
PERHAPS I CAN SERVE YOU AGAIN, MASTER. I THINK I CAN ANTICIPATE THE WORKINGS OF THE DOCTOR'S MIND.
THE HEROIC FOOL WILL RUIN EVERYTHING, IF I KNOW HIM!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE DOCTOR BELIEVES HE HAS FINALLY TRACKED DOWN WHAT HE IS LOOKING FOR...
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S IT, DOCTOR?
I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH DOUBT ABOUT IT, SARAH-JANE. BUT IT POSES AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE PROBLEM.
WE CERTAINLY CAN'T FRACTURE THIS PLUMBING WITHOUT SOME SORT OF EXPLOSIVE.
THEN THIS NIGHTMARE SEARCH HAS BEEN IN VAIN?
AND LOOK AT ME! I'M AN ABSOLUTE MESS!
JUST LIKE A WOMAN. HERE I AM BATTLING WITH THE EXISTENCE OF THE UNIVERSE, AND YOU WORRY ABOUT YOUR VANITY! WAIT A MINUTE, THOUGH...
DO YOU REALISE, SARAH-JANE, THAT YOU'VE SUPPLIED ME WITH AN ABSOLUTE GEM OF AN IDEA! PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO DO A LITTLE MODELLING?
SOON, GUIDED BY SHAZAR, THE DALEKS SURROUND THE ALL-IMPORTANT REFRIGERATION UNIT, AND...
YOU SEE, MIGHTY, METAL ONE? DID I NOT TELL YOU WHERE THE DOCTOR WOULD BE?
YOU SHALL BE WELL REWARDED, SHAZAR! BUT FIRST WE MUST REMOVE THEM!
EXTERMINATE THEM! EXTERMINATE THEM!

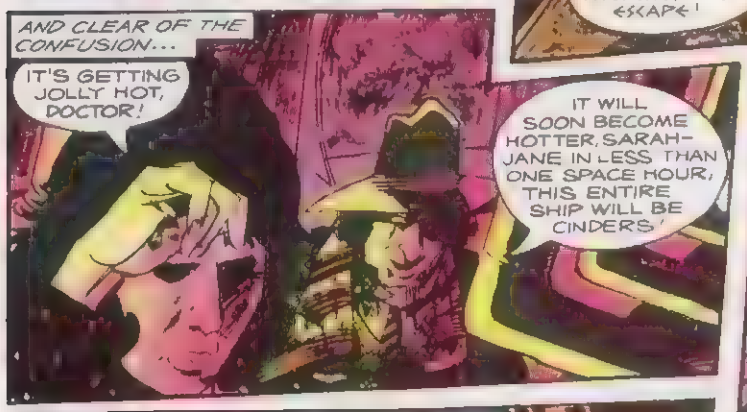

Dr WHO
in 'Return of the Daleks!'
THE Doctor and Sarah Jane are aboard the Dalek ship that is orbiting a massive sun. Shazar, another ex-Time Lord, has returned to the Daleks with the Cirenium fuel which the Doctor says will operate the fleet of Tardis-craft they have built. The Doctor has hoped for Time Lord intervention, but Shazar has told them he is just an innocent forced by the Doctor to serve the Daleks. Then, the Doctor makes a decision that will not only finish the Daleks but himself and Sarah Jane too.

EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!
DEATH TO THE ENEMIES OF THE DALEKS!


THE DEADLY DALEK FIRE-STICKS FIND A TARGET, BUT NOT THE ONE EXPECTED.
IT'S WORKED, DOCTOR!
EXCELLENT! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT OUR REFLECTIONS, SARAH-JANE!

COME ON, MY DEAR, WE'VE BEEN TWIGGED!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, DOCTOR!
WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!

THE DALEK'S ARE REDUCED TO CHAOS.
STOP THE ATTACK! THE REFRIGERATION UNIT IS DAMAGED...
I THINK IT'S TIME I DISAPPEARED!


AND CLEAR OF THE CONFUSION...
IT'S GETTING JOLLY HOT, DOCTOR!
IT WILL SOON BECOME HOTTER, SARAH-JANE. IN LESS THAN ONE SPACE HOUR, THIS ENTIRE SHIP WILL BE CINDERS!

MEANWHILE.
APPLY ENGINES AT FULL POWER! WE MUST GET BEYOND THE PULL OF THE SUN!
WE WILL OBEY!

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE REFRIGERATION PLANT BEGINS TO TELL UPON THE STRICKEN DALEK SPACE-CRAFT...
THE ENGINES WILL NOT RESPOND! THE SYSTEMS ARE OVER-HEATING!
WE ARE DOOMED! THERE IS NO ESCAPE!

BUT THE DALEK LEADER HAS ONE LAST PLAN...
INSTALL THE CIRENIUM FUEL RODS TO THE FLEET OF TARDIS CRAFT. WE CAN STILL ESCAPE!

AND SO...
THE WORK IS NEARLY COMPLETE.
EXCELLENT! THE DOCTOR HAS FAILED! THIS SHIP WILL BE HIS TOMB – TOGETHER WITH THE FOOL SHAZAR!
AND STILL MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF SEARING METAL...
NOT FAR NOW, SARAH-JANE. IF WE CAN GET TO THE TARDIS, THERE'S STILL HOPE...
AS THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE SMITH ARRIVE IN THE MAIN WORK CENTRE...
DOCTOR! THOSE TARDIS SHIPS – THEY'RE ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR. OUR EFFORTS WERE FOR NOTHING!
I THINK NOT, MY DEAR. IF THEY USED THE CIRENIUM, THE DALEKS WON'T GET VERY FAR!
AND ONLY A FEW MILLIARD KILOMETRES OUT INTO SPACE...
WHAT IS HAPPENING? AAGH!
SAVE US!
EEEK!
AND IN THE STRICKEN DALEK MOTHER-SHIP...
YOU'RE A MISERABLE CREATURE, SHAZAR, BUT I CAN'T REFUSE YOU SHELTER – FOR THAT IS ALL THE TARDIS CAN OFFER!
DO NOT LEAVE ME HERE TO INCINERATE, DOCTOR. TAKE ME WITH YOU!
ONLY SPACE MINUTES BEFORE THE GIANT DALEK COMPLEX PLUMMETS TO ITS FIERY END...
THERE ISN'T TIME TO FIT NEW BISEETYLL RODS, EVEN IF WE COULD GET TO THE DALEK SUPPLY. I FEAR WE ARE DOOMED!
THE TEMPERATURE IS DROPPING, DOCTOR!
WE'RE ESCAPING! THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING!
THAT'S RIGHT, SHAZAR, THE TIME LORDS HAVE SUMMONED US!
IF ONLY YOU HAD NOT MEDDLED IN THE DALEK PLAN...
THAT NOISE, DOCTOR! OR AM I HEARING THINGS?
AND IN MERE SECONDS, THEY ARRIVE IN THE TIME LORD JUSTICE CHAMBER..
DID I NOT SERVE YOU WELL, BROTHERS? HAVE I NOT BROUGHT YOU THE DOCTOR?
WHY, THE...
SILENCE, SARAH-JANE! THIS IS A TIME-LORD COURT OF LAW. THE TRUTH WILL OUT!
AND..
YOU DID NOT DECEIVE US, SHAZAR. WE ONLY ALLOWED YOU TO RETURN TO THE DALEKS BECAUSE WE KNEW THE CIRENIUM WOULD DESTROY THEIR TARDIS FLEET!
YOU SEE, SARAH-JANE?
SHORTLY...
THAT COMPLETES OUR TIME LORD MISSION, MY DEAR. I DON'T THINK SHAZAR CAN DO MUCH HARM ON A PRIMITIVE PLANET LIKE THIS!
THE END!

Word! Word!

Continuing his on-going guide to all of the *Doctor Who* comic strips adventures, John Ainsworth continues his in-depth look at the strip adventures of the Second Doctor.

THE TIME MUSEUM

TV Comic Annual 1969
Pages: 5 - 8 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning

In a museum in a ruined city, the Doctor, John and Gillian do battle [illegible] group of Cybermen. [illegible] the Cybermen [illegible] use of the various [illegible] display.

To escape capture, the Doctor and his companions hide in the empty shells of three Trod exhibits, (labelled as 'Space War Mongers For Generations'). The 1965 tale [illegible] *The Space Museum* [illegible] has a very similar setting to this story but also features a scene in which the Doctor is seen to hide from his pursuers in a Dalek exhibit.

THE ELECTRODES

TV Comic Annual 1969
Pages: 68 - 71 (Duo-tone)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: John Canning

[illegible] Doctor and his companions [illegible] called The Electrodes. The [illegible] becoming their manager. [illegible] his predecessor who intends to [illegible] blowing them up on stage.

The thought of the Doctor becoming the manager of a pop group seems quite outrageous. No doubt it was felt by writer that such a story might earn the Doctor some [illegible] the trendy kids of the late Sixties.

[illegible] must indeed be a great band [illegible] all the thousands of attendees at their concert only the Doctor manages to notice the suspicious cable that snakes down the entire length of the auditorium and up on to the stage. The cable is the link between the explosives in the band's equipment and the detonator in the [illegible] manager's hands. However, despite [illegible] tale wire, the villain has taken the sensible precaution of [illegible] detonator [illegible] cardboard. This was probably a wise move as the device has the word, 'Detonator' stencilled on to it in large capital letters.

Once again, the Doctor [illegible] at the end [illegible]

INVASION OF THE QUARKS!

TV Comic
[illegible]
Writers: [illegible]
Artist: John Canning

After being warned of imminent danger by a fortune teller, the Doctor parts company with John and Gillian, enrolling them in the university on the planet Zebadee.

Landing in a Scottish castle the [illegible] head for a Quark invasion.

Reunited with his old companion, Jamie McCrimmon, the Doctor does battle with the evil robots in an attempt to thwart [illegible] Quarks.

[illegible] in on what was hoped would be the [illegible] monster, *TV Comic* negotiated with the [illegible] one of the Doctor's lesser foes, the [illegible] Enterprises n was agreed that be[illegible] coming would be present for a recording [illegible] *Who* story *The Dominators* to en[illegible] selves with the midget robots. [illegible] Canning and the [illegible] Gillian, both recall, (see *Ba[illegible]* Doctor Who Classic Comics).

[illegible] the Quark's first strip [illegible] Canning's rendition of the robots is [illegible] their f[illegible] saucers looks exactly like the [illegible] *Dominators*. Unfortunately Cook, unlike Canning, [illegible] ignore the established facts of *The Dominators*. O[illegible]sion, the Quarks were the robotic servants of [illegible] Dominator masters but in the strip they are a wholly independent race of robots bent on conquest. In other words they were yet another race of creatures identical in all but appearance to the strip versions of the Daleks and the Cybermen.

Oddly, al[illegible] concluding on television, Cook chose to make *Invasion of the Quarks!* a prequel to the Quark's television appearance. The Doctor claims never to have met the robots before, though he knows them by their reputation.

TV Comic were obviously keen to establish firmer links with the television series. As well as introducing the Quarks in this story, John and Gillian were quickly replaced by television companion Jamie as played by Frazer Hines. On approving the story the TV series' assistant script editor Terrance Dicks, whose tasks included approving the comic stories, queried just what Jamie was doing in a tracking station.

[illegible] doubt that the Quarks will return in future stories. A vast army of Quarks is shown an image of the Doctor and Jamie – they swear to take their revenge on them for thwarting their plans.

The publication of [illegible] further pressure on the already strained relationship between the writers of *The Dominators*, Mervyn Haisman and Henry Lincoln, and the *Doctor Who* production office. As creators of the Quarks, Haisman and Lincoln were appalled to find that their creations were being used in the comic strip without their permission. Consequently, the [illegible] contacted *TV Comic* and made it clear that, as [illegible] valid and they should not concern themselves with the [illegible] caution *TV Comic* that, with recent events in mind, it might be unwise to proceed with the proposed strip story to feature Haisman and Lincoln's other *Doctor Who* monsters, the Yeti.

THE KILLER WASPS

TV Comic
Issues 877 - 880
(5.10.68 - 26.10.68)
Pages: 8 & 9 (Colour)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook (Unconfirmed)
Artist: John Canning

[illegible] upon by giant wasps sent [illegible] travellers take refuge in an un[illegible] discover the Quarks the mistaken [illegible]

The Quark leader [illegible] and the [illegible] oratory in this adventure's first instalment. In typical *TV Comic* overstatement there is a huge sign [illegible] laboratory's entrance-way which reads (wait for it): 'Secret Laboratory'.

The Quarks demonstrate their ability to track the movements of the TARDIS through time and space.

At the close of this exciting tale, following the time travellers' escape the Quark leader ruminates to one of his cubic colleagues, "We shall have to develop something more deadly than giant wasps."

ICE CAP TERROR

TV Comic
Issues 881 - 884
(2.11.68 - 23.11.68)
Pages: 14 & 15 (B & W)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook
Artist: John Canning

Alien invaders land near Earth [illegible] to blow the world off its axis unless the people of [illegible] to their will, the aliens demonstrate their power with a huge explosion.

The Doctor and Jamie encounter a savage [illegible] have been set free by the aliens' detonation.

Once again, the strip returns to black-and-white and establishes itself in the final two back pages of the magazine.

Making a forced landing on Earth, the Doctor tells Jamie, "That giant bang shook the TARDIS mechanisms and caused us to materialise."

Once again, reference is made to the TARDIS armoury.

It was this adventure that was originally to have featured the Yeti, the popular television enemies of the Doctor. However, following the dispute over the Quarks with writers Haisman and Lincoln who also created the Yeti, *TV Comic* followed the advice of BBC Enterprises and decided not to feature the Yeti after all. Not wanting to waste the storyline that had already been written, writer Roger Noel Cook simply replaced the Yeti with monsters of his own creation, the Ice Apes. Despite this change, BBC Enterprises were concerned that such a change would not be sufficient to avoid further problems with Lincoln and Haisman and recommended that the story should be dropped entirely. Evidently, *TV Comic* decided to go ahead with the story anyway but it is unknown if any further changes were made to the script.

The Ice Apes appear to have little in common with the Yeti aside from their snowy environment. This may have been a deliberate move but, considering *TV Comic*'s past [illegible] regarding *Doctor Who* [illegible] unlikely that the Yeti would have had little in common with their TV counterparts anyway.

JUNGLE OF DOOM

TV Comic
Issues 885 - 889
(30.11.68 - 28.12.68)
Pages: 14 & 15 (B & W)
Writer: Roger Noel Cook
Artist: John Canning

Landing on a jungle world, the Doctor and Jamie are horrified [illegible] ble. [illegible] giant tractor to turn and fight their enemy.

The Doctor appears to hold little regard for the safety of the jungle native[illegible] and is more concerned about his and Jamie's safe return to the TARDIS.

Despite being [illegible] the TARDIS is indestructible, the Doctor is most concerned that his ship may have been damaged by the rock fall.

6D
TV COMIC
POLICE BOX
BANK
SOMETHING'S WRONG!.. THE TARDIS HAS ONLY HALF MATERIALIZED!
DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS
The Tardis whirls through time and space, nearing its unknown destination . . .
INSIDE...
WHAT ON EARTH'S UP? THE TARDIS REFUSES TO BECOME COMPLETELY SOLID ... IT'S SEMI-TRANSPARENT!
I'VE NEVER KNOWN THIS HAPPEN BEFORE!
I SEEM TO RECALL SOMETHING SIMILAR A FEW CENTURIES AGO... I CAN'T QUITE REMEMBER WHAT CAUSED IT!
I'VE GOT IT... IT'S TIME FOR THE TARDIS'S 6,000,000 MILE SERVICE!

WITH THIS ALL-PURPOSE OIL, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO COMPLETE THE NECESSARY SERVICING OPERATIONS IN A FEW MINUTES!
MIRACLE ALL PURPOSE OIL

TEN MINUTES LATER...
THERE!.. THINGS SHOULD BE BACK TO NORMAL NOW!

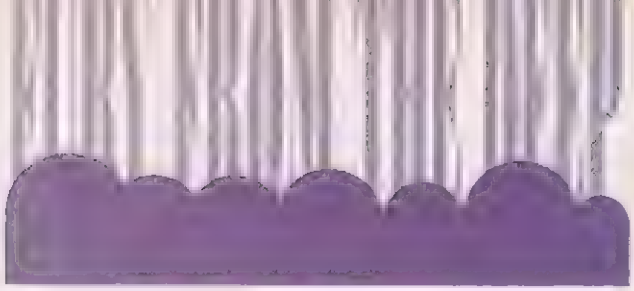
NOW, TARDIS!... FOR PETE'S SAKE, MATERIALIZE!

AHA! SUCCESS... SHE'S SOLID! WE'VE ARRIVED AT LAST!
KNOCK KNOCK

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE LANDED IN PRESENT-DAY LONDON! I'LL TAKE A SCOUT ROUND, THE TARDIS DOESN'T LOOK OUT OF PLACE IN THIS SIDE STREET!

WONDER HOW THE OLD PLACE HAS CHANGED WHILE I'VE BEEN AWAY?

STRANGE FELLOW! HE LOOKS LIKE A ROBOT!
I'LL ASK THIS CHAP WHAT THE DATE IS...
ER...EXCUSE ME! WONDER IF YOU'D BE SO GOOD AS TO TELL ME THE DATE?
IT IS 1969, THE YEAR OF THE ZAGBORS... I AM ONE OF THEIR SLAVES!
I AM A SLAVE OF THE ZAGBORS...I DO AS THEY COMMAND!
YES... WE ARE SLAVES.
EARTH'S GONE MAD! THEY'RE ALL HYPNOTISED!
SO THAT'S IT! LONDON'S BEEN INVADED BY THE ZAGBORS AND THEY'RE HYPNOTISING OUR PEOPLE INTO BEING THEIR SERVANTS!
HERE IS A HUMAN WHO HAS NOT BEEN GIVEN THE ENSLAVEMENT TREATMENT... TAKE HIM.
OH, NO! NOW THEY WANT TO HYPNOTISE ME.



"The thing about Pat Troughton was that he had the appearance of being a clown but he could change," asserts writer Victor Pemberton with genuine regard for his old colleague. "When the clowning stopped he became a very sinister, practical and mythological Doctor. The mark of a good actor is that he can fool you and change in a split second. And that's what he did. He was a lovely man and a dear friend of mine so I speak very personally of him. I loved him as a friend and respected him enormously as a professional. He was my favourite Doctor but I'm fairly biased!"

Victor's relationship with director Hugh David was seemingly less harmonious. "I didn't have an easy time working with Hugh who, bless him, is now no longer with us. For most of his career he'd been an actor – he turned to directing quite late. There was a lot for him to get his teeth into in *Fury from the Deep* – a lot of visual stuff. We had locations, which you didn't get a lot of in those days, and two helicopters, which was quite something."

The late Hugh David recalled with amusement the difficulties Episode 5's visual opportunities presented. For the scene where the weed finally burst through the observation pipe a larger scale set was constructed which occupied Studios 3A and B at the BBC's film studios at Ealing. "The set was rather like a James Bond set – only done on fourpence! It was raised up on to different levels, and we had lots of perspex cylinders coming in filled with gas, which were being attended to by white-coated scientists. I got four film cameras dotted about, one very high up, and it wasn't going to be rehearsed. It was one take. I told the extras not to worry, we were going to fill the place with foam and they were to get out of the set, one way or another, after a lot of confusion and panic. Well, I had no idea of the speed of this foam. Apparently, there were about fifty gallons of water a minute going into it. So I gave the word, and it all started up. For about thirty seconds nothing happened, so I called, 'Keep acting. It's gonna happen in a moment!'

"Suddenly the place convulsed. Foam gushed in at an incredible speed. A lot of actors were on a high platform, and when they got down, they could not see where they were going. They really did panic. What ensued was fantastic from my point of view, because it was real-life panic. There was about six inches of water in the studio after that."

Further problems were posed by a certain cautious cast member. "Pat Troughton refused point blank to to go up in the helicopter. Not even six inches off the ground. But the Doctor was supposed to be flying in it, and in keeping with his character it had to be rather hair-raising. As the Doctor had never flown one before, the helicopter had to do all sorts of amusing things – diving, and looping the loop, etc. Pat said he didn't mind sitting in one, however, and would allow the blades to go round, as long as it stayed on the ground. So we filmed that at Denham. I borrowed a collapsible pram from one of my children, and wheeled the cameraman on it quickly underneath the helicopter. He used a swivel lens to give the impression of it sweeping up into the air.

Once airborne, the Doctor reports the horrifying extent of the weed colony's possession. "We had great trouble drawing the sea water up to produce any foam, let alone cover the fort. I don't know how they did it in the end! Poor Peter Day, the visual effects man, had to be left there overnight setting it up and obviously he wasn't terribly happy about it. The weather was atrocious and it was on the cards we might not have been able to get back to him for a whole week."

Compiled by Marcus Hearn

The *Fury from the Deep* telesnaps conclude in Issue 210 of **Doctor Who Magazine** – on sale 17th January.

FURY FROM THE DEEP – 5

by Victor Pemberton
directed by Hugh David

transmitted 13th April 1968

2 Jamie and Victoria rush in to point out a giant creature inside the observation pipe. "The advance guard," mutters the Doctor. They draw back, horrified at the mass of weed, foam and tendrils.
3 4 5 Price frantically attempts to contact Rig D, but the radio silence indicates it has fallen to the same fate as the others. The Doctor suggests that the first people to fall under the weed's influence would have been the engineers attempting to clear it when it was first drawn up by the drilling. Megan says that the infected engineers, whoever they may be, must be kept away from Robson – in his unbalanced state he would make an ideal pawn. Harris recalls that Victoria's attacker in the oxygen room was wearing a gas mask. He needs little prompting from the Doctor to conclude that the saboteur would need such protection "because to him pure oxygen would be toxic."

Harris suggests using pure oxygen as a weapon against the weed and, although Megan concurs, the Doctor recommends caution. Outside the door to the oxygen store, Mr Oak and Mr Quill put on their gas masks before entering.
Price reports that Robson has been located in his cabin. An armed guard is placed on the door. Megan tells Harris she wants to see Robson; they are old friends and she feels he may confide in her. Megan dismisses Perkins' recommendations that she asks the government to call in the national defences – the rig crews may be alive. Megan gingerly opens Robson's door and finds the sleeping Controller. "John, John, I want to try to help you." Robson groggily responds that no-one can help – he can't tell her what's happened.

She sternly tells him to fight the weed's influence, and Robson struggles against the mind control, before relapsing. Fearing the worst Harris rushes in. They leave the distressed Robson and discuss possible solutions. They conclude the weed must be destroyed. Jamie and Victoria are both anxious. The Doctor believes the weed has little alternative but to attack the compound – it is the gas distribu-

considers this Megan puts the oxygen store-room under guard.

1 2 3 Lying on his bed, Robson succumbs to the influence on his mind. The heartbeat forms an eerie backdrop to telepathic instructions which he immediately obeys. Climbing off his bed he leaves his room, confronting his guards. Opening his mouth he exhales a burst of toxic gas which overcomes them. Obeying further silent instructions he leaves. This oxygen store is discovered to be empty. "Someone amongst us

5 6 7 sonnel check, using fingerprint lists, is instituted. Victoria notices Oak and Quill slipping out of the room, and points out her assailants to Harris. They follow the treacherous duo into the corridor.

As Oak escapes Jamie grapples with Quill. The screams of an alarmed Victoria appear to weaken the saboteur who then collapses. The weed in the observation pipe begins to expand, in a similar way to the Doctor's sample. As the concerned party hear that the escaped Robson has attacked a guard, the pipe breaks under the enormous pressure and a huge weed-creature explodes, seething across the room. Before the Doctor and Jamie can follow Megan and the beleaguered crew into the impeller room, a safety door slams in their

between the closing doors. Jamie squeezes past and, temporarily

through a sea entrance door and into the front of a nearby vehicle.

Throughout the stricken base, emergency sirens start to blare out as the crew attempt to seal off the pipeline room and search for Robson. The escaped Controller drives his captive to a waiting company helicopter, and carries her into the cockpit.
Back at the base, Price and Harris monitor the helicopter as it takes off. As the Doctor and Jamie rush in Harris informs them that Victoria is in the helicopter with Robson. In the cockpit Robson hears the Doctor's voice on the radio. "They're trying to control you!" he warns.

Robson impassionately replies that he has the girl hostage. "If you want her to live – come over to us!" The Doctor decides to follow Robson in the hope that he will be led to the colony's nerve-centre. As Harris continues to monitor Robson's progress, the Doctor and Jamie arrive at the airfield. Once airborne the Doctor reports back his observations to Price, Harris and Megan. Harris tells the Doctor that Robson has landed on the control rig complex. The Doctor follows. From the air, the Doctor and Jamie notice that one of the control complex towers is smothered in the foam discharge from the
As their pilot hovers the machine near Robson's parked helicopter the Doctor and Jamie descend a rope ladder to touch ground.

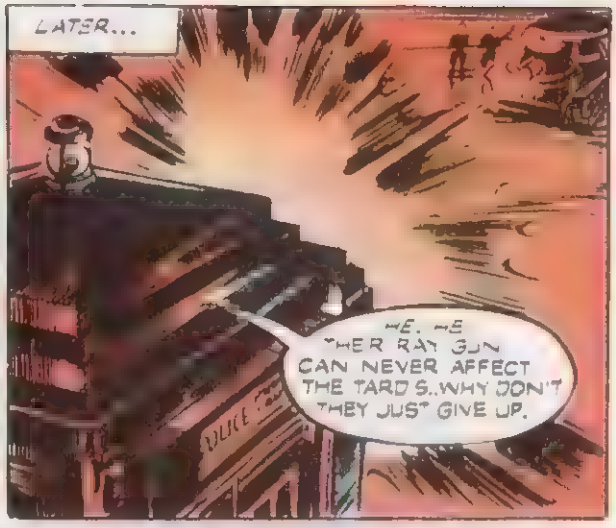
1 2 The helicopter pilot agrees to wait for them as they wade through the foam and enter the complex. "It's like walking into the lion's den," mutters Jamie. "We're already in the lion's den," corrects the Doctor. "We've got to concentrate on keeping our heads out of his mouth."
The weed-creature's heartbeat can once again be heard as the Doctor opens the door to a control room. They are confronted by a swamp-like mass of seething foam. Robson stands calmly in the midst. "Come in Doctor," he whispers in a detached and inhuman voice. "We've been waiting for you."

DOCTOR
WHO

6
TV COMIC
SEIZE HIM!
THESE HORRIBLE ZAGBORS WANT TO TURN ME INTO ONE OF THEIR HYPNOTISED SLAVES... WELL I'M NOT STICKING AROUND!
DOCTOR WHO and the DALEKS
The Tardis materializes in London 1969 Dr.Who discovers that Zagbor invaders are enslaving the entire population.
Inside... on page eleven THE KEYSTONE KOPS
A PARK, EH?.. GOT TO FIND SOMEWHERE TO HIDE!
HE MUST NOT ESCAPE... HE HAS NOT BEEN PROGRAMMED!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I THINK I'VE AN IDEA OF HOW TO CONCEAL MYSELF...IT'S CRAZY, BUT IT MIGHT WORK!
THEY DON'T SEEM TO HAVE NOTICED ME UP HERE... I MUST LOOK LIKE A STATUE!
HE'S HERE SOMEWHERE...I SAW HIM ENTER THIS CLEARING!

OH, NO! OF ALL THE STATUES. WHY ME?
CLEAR OFF! YOU ANNOYING BIRD!
THERE!.. AFTER HIM WITH ALL SPEED!
IT'S NO USE!.. THERE'S ONLY ONE SAFE HIDING PLACE AROUND HERE! IF I CAN JUST REACH IT...
SANCTUARY AT LAST! THE ZAGBORS WILL NEVER BREAK INTO THE TARDIS.
PHEW. SOMETHING DREADFUL'S HAPPENED TO EARTH!
WHAT IS IT?
...IT'S BEEN INVADED BY ZAGBORS! THEY'RE TURNING ALL THE PEOPLE INTO THEIR SLAVES, BY HYPNOSIS!... AND THEY'RE OUTSIDE NOW.

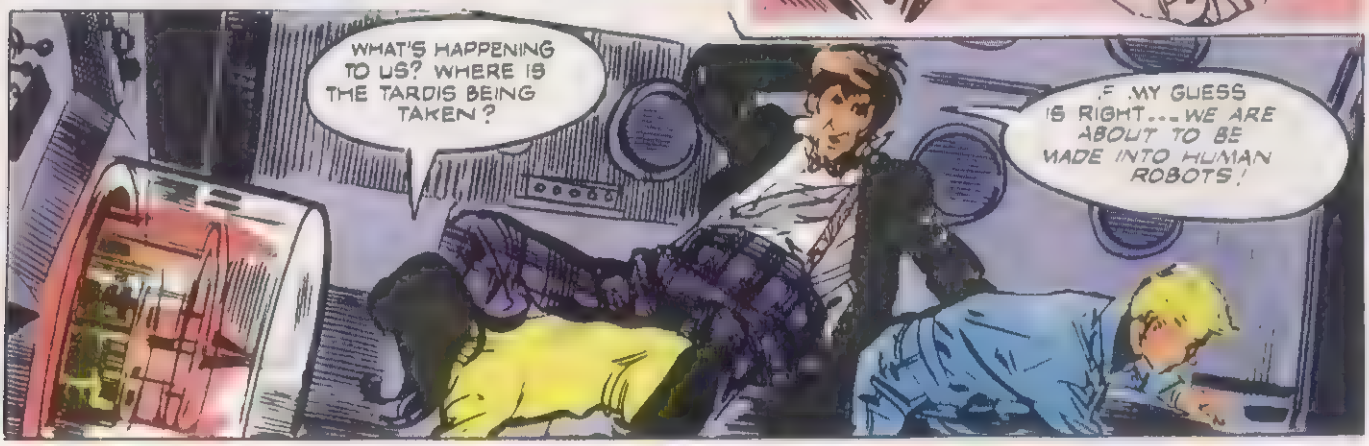
THEY ... NEVER BREAK THE TARDIS DOOR ... IT'S MADE FROM THE STRONGEST MATERIAL KNOWN.


LATER...
HE. HE THEIR RAY GUN CAN NEVER AFFECT THE TARDIS..WHY DON'T THEY JUST GIVE UP.

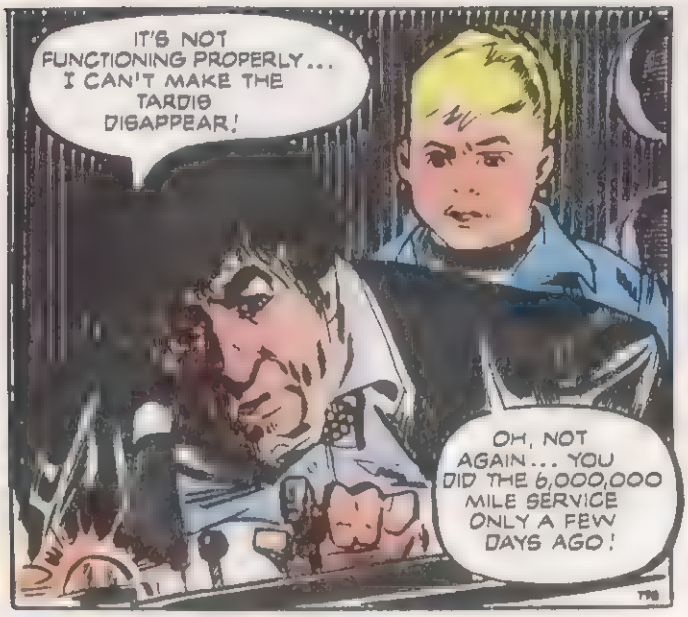
NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THEM! THEY CAN'T GET IN HERE... WHILE THEY RE PLAYING AROUND OUTSIDE LET'S THINK WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP THE PEOPLE ON EARTH.

WAIT!... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! THE TARDIS IS STARTING TO SHUDDER!

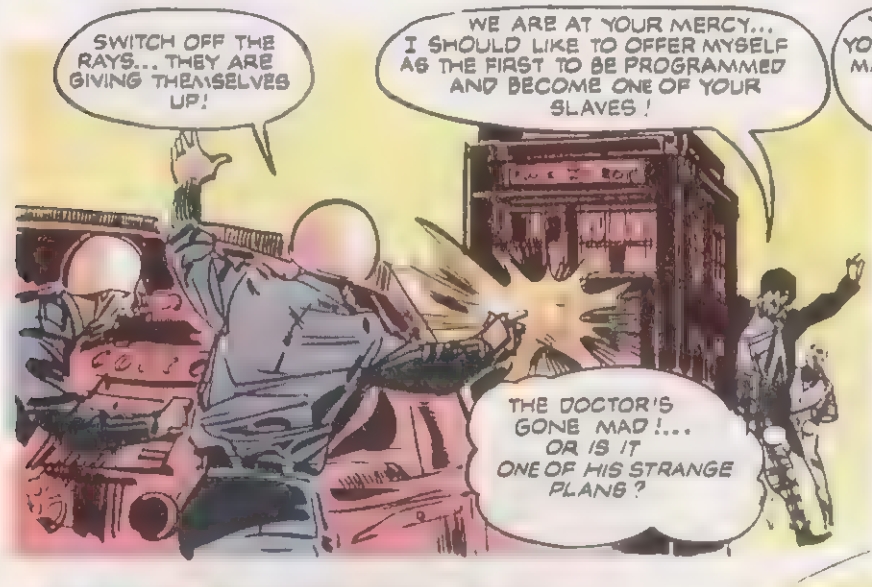
HELP!
IT'S MOVING... SOMETHING HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF THE TARDIS


WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US? WHERE IS THE TARDIS BEING TAKEN?
IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT... WE ARE ABOUT TO BE MADE INTO HUMAN ROBOTS!

Easter fun with The TV TERRORS on page 4

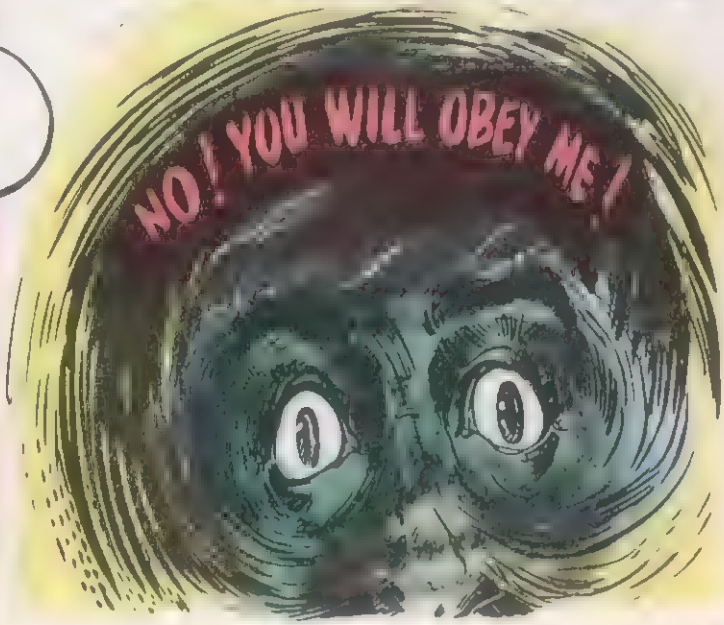

IT'S NOT FUNCTIONING PROPERLY... I CAN'T MAKE THE TARDIS DISAPPEAR!
OH, NOT AGAIN... YOU DID THE 6,000,000 MILE SERVICE ONLY A FEW DAYS AGO!

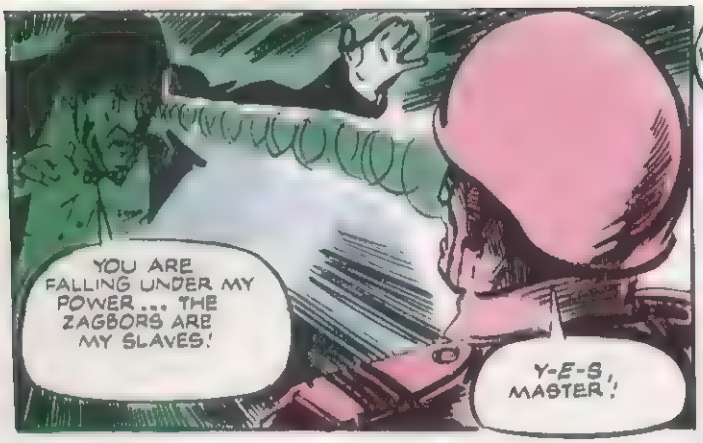
I MUST HAVE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING... WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE OURSELVES UP TO THE ZAGBORS! THE TARDIS CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THOSE RAYS!

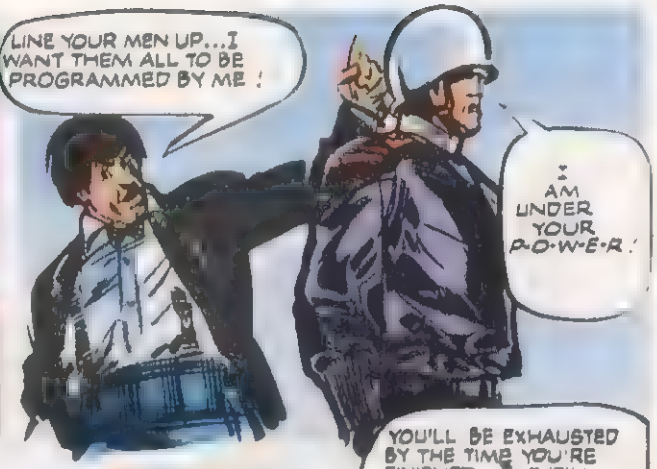

SWITCH OFF THE RAYS... THEY ARE GIVING THEMSELVES UP!
WE ARE AT YOUR MERCY... I SHOULD LIKE TO OFFER MYSELF AS THE FIRST TO BE PROGRAMMED AND BECOME ONE OF YOUR SLAVES!
THE DOCTOR'S GONE MAD!... OR IS IT ONE OF HIS STRANGE PLANS?

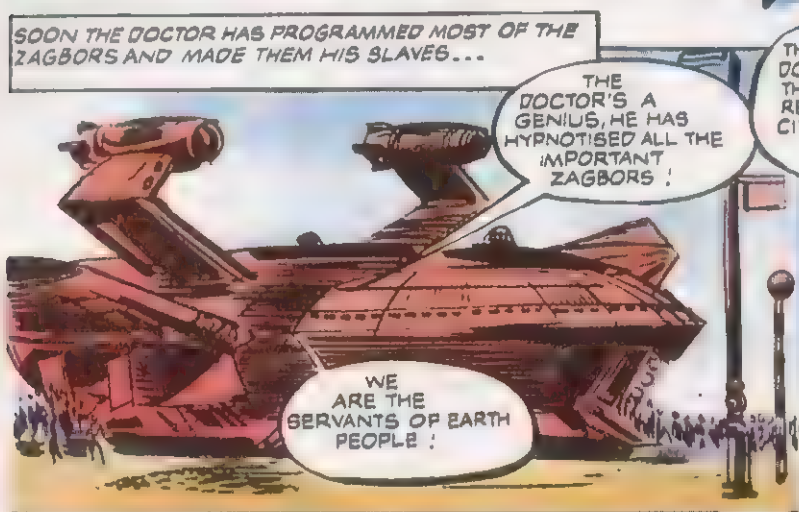
YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR WISH AND BE MADE A SLAVE BEFORE YOUR TWO COMPANIONS!
WHAT ON EARTH IS THE DOCTOR UP TO? ... HE MUST BE PLANNING A TRICK OF SOME SORT!

YOU WILL REPEAT ALL I SAY...

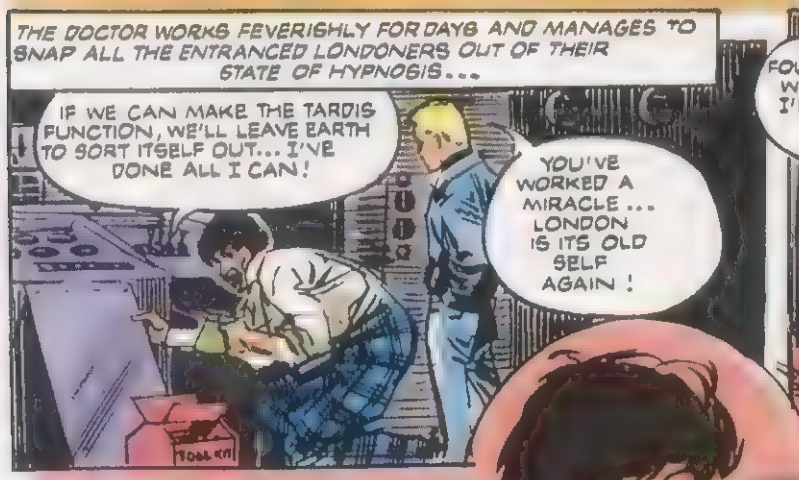

NO! YOU WILL OBEY ME!

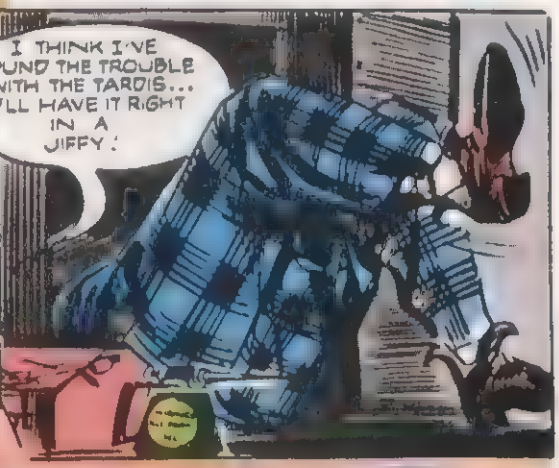

YOU ARE FALLING UNDER MY POWER... THE ZAGBORS ARE MY SLAVES!
Y-E-S, MASTER!


LINE YOUR MEN UP...I WANT THEM ALL TO BE PROGRAMMED BY ME!
I AM UNDER YOUR P-O-W-E-R!


SOON THE DOCTOR HAS PROGRAMMED MOST OF THE ZAGBORS AND MADE THEM HIS SLAVES...
THE DOCTOR'S A GENIUS, HE HAS HYPNOTISED ALL THE IMPORTANT ZAGBORS!
WE ARE THE SERVANTS OF EARTH PEOPLE!

THE WORK'S NEARLY DONE, CHILDREN! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO RELEASE THE ORDINARY CITIZENS OF LONDON FROM THEIR TRANCES!
YOU'LL BE EXHAUSTED BY THE TIME YOU'RE FINISHED... BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO HAVE THE PLACE BACK TO NORMAL!


THE DOCTOR WORKS FEVERISHLY FOR DAYS AND MANAGES TO SNAP ALL THE ENTRANCED LONDONERS OUT OF THEIR STATE OF HYPNOSIS...
IF WE CAN MAKE THE TARDIS FUNCTION, WE'LL LEAVE EARTH TO SORT ITSELF OUT... I'VE DONE ALL I CAN!
YOU'VE WORKED A MIRACLE... LONDON IS ITS OLD SELF AGAIN!

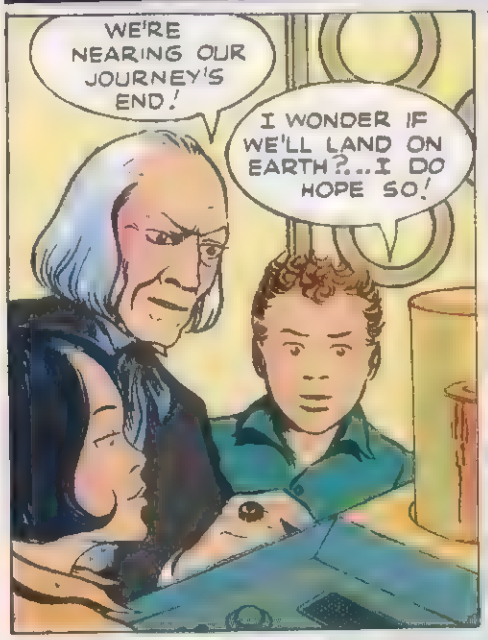

I THINK I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE WITH THE TARDIS... I'LL HAVE IT RIGHT IN A JIFFY!

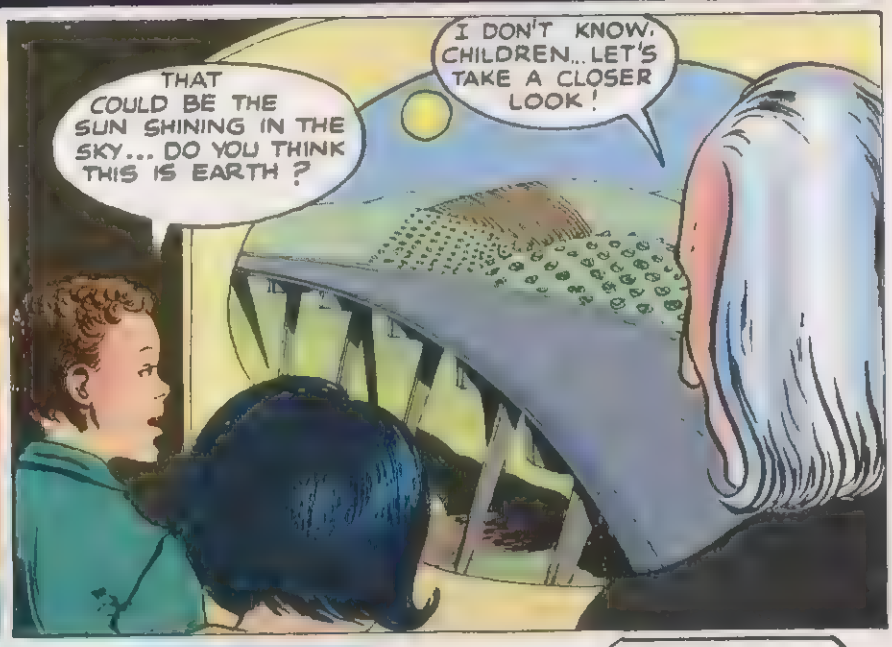
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I HOPE THERE'S WATER WHERE WE NEXT LAND... I NEED A BATH!
HA! HA!

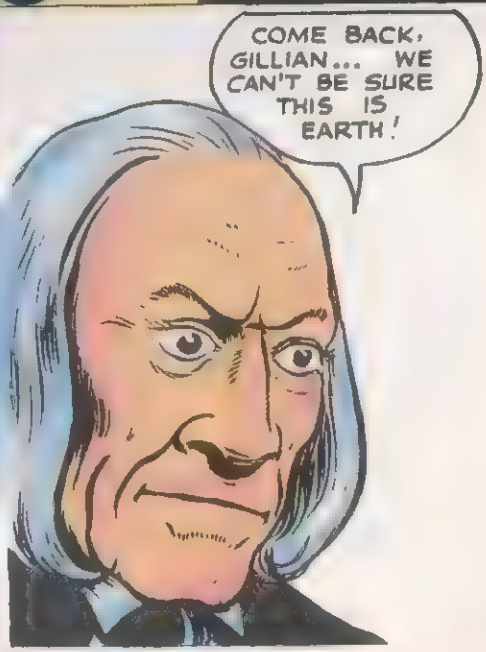
THE END!

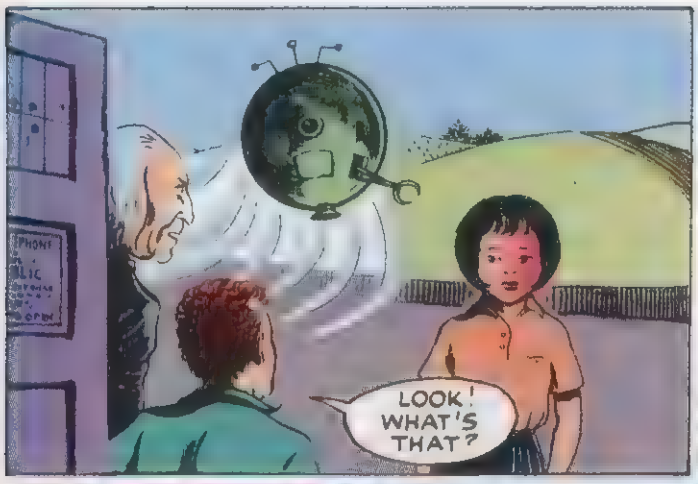
DOCTOR WHO

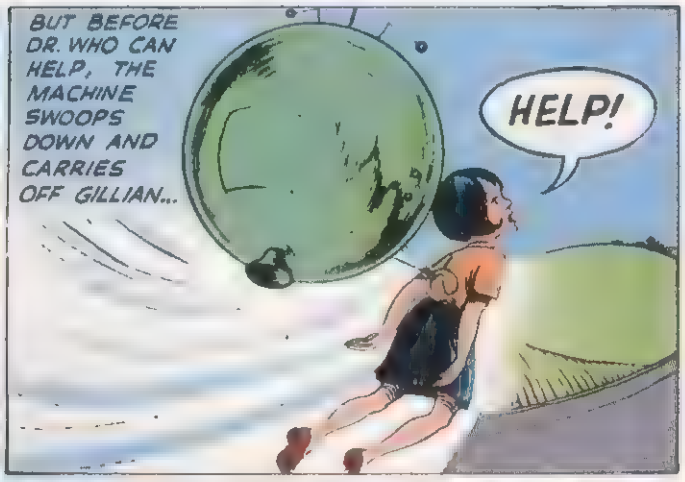
THROUGH space and time, through a million nowheres, past a billion whirling, unnamed starlights, across the darkness that holds the mysteries of science and life—travels Doctor Who's spaceship the Tardis





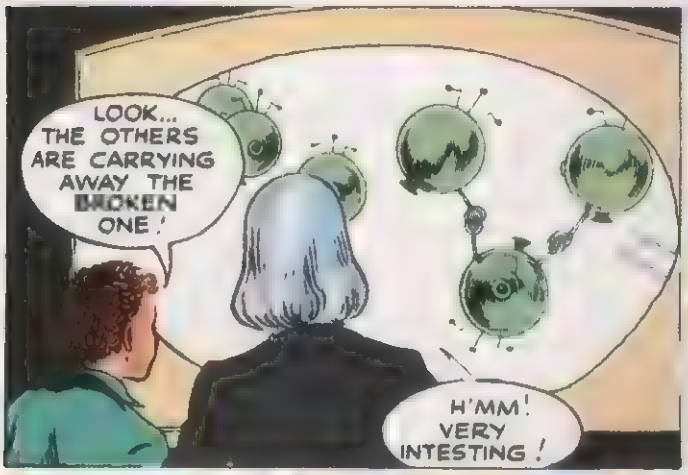



LOOK! WHAT'S THAT?

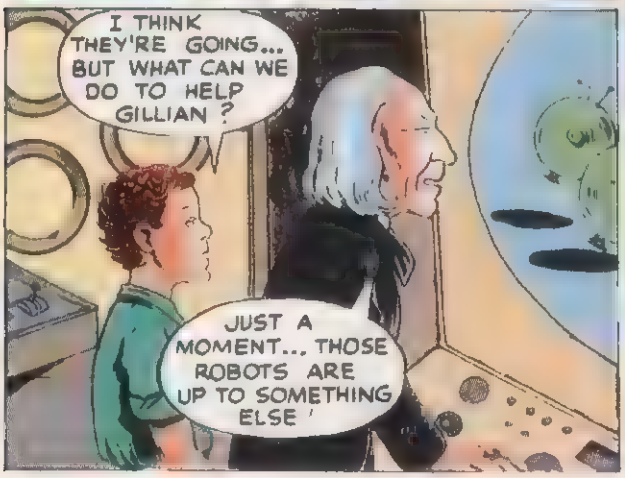

BUT BEFORE DR. WHO CAN HELP, THE MACHINE SWOOPS DOWN AND CARRIES OFF GILLIAN...
HELP!

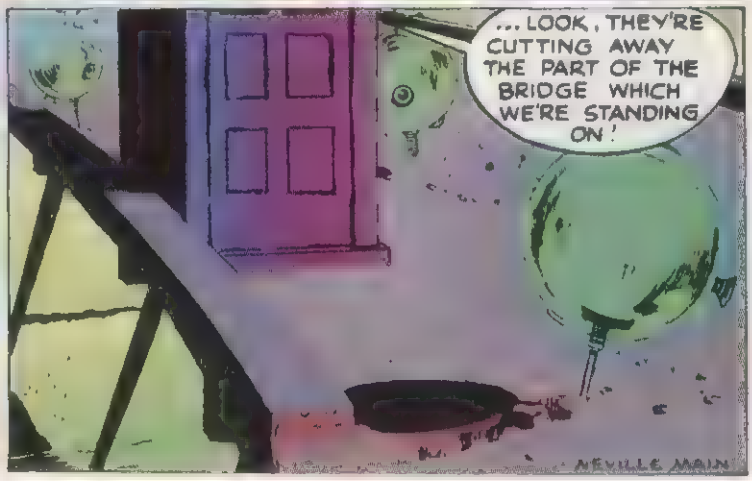
HERE COME SOME MORE OF THEM... QUICKLY, BOY... GET BACK IN THE TARDIS!

ONE OF THE SPHERES TOUCHES THE THE TARDIS, BUT DR. WHO SENDS OUT A POWERFUL ELECTRIC SHOCK...


LOOK... THE OTHERS ARE CARRYING AWAY THE BROKEN ONE!
H'MM! VERY INTESTING!

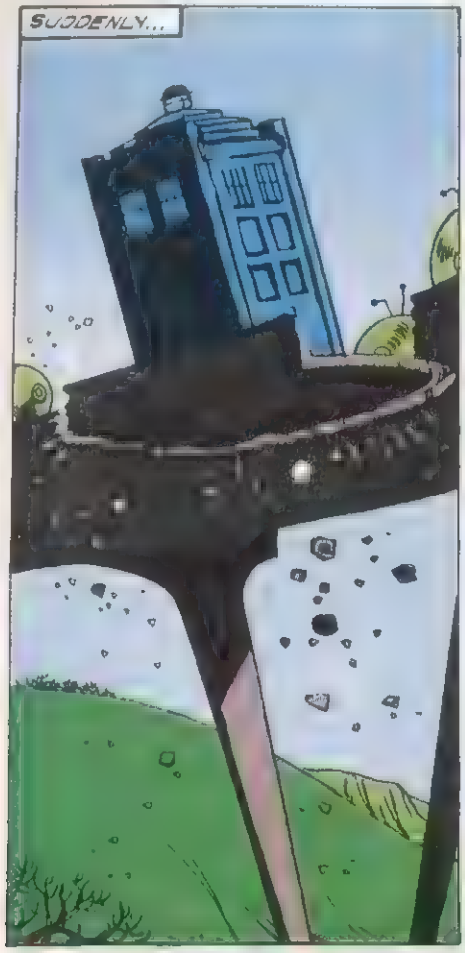
THEY'RE BACK AGAIN...H'M, BUT I THINK A FEW MORE SHOCKS WILL DISCOURAGE 'EM!

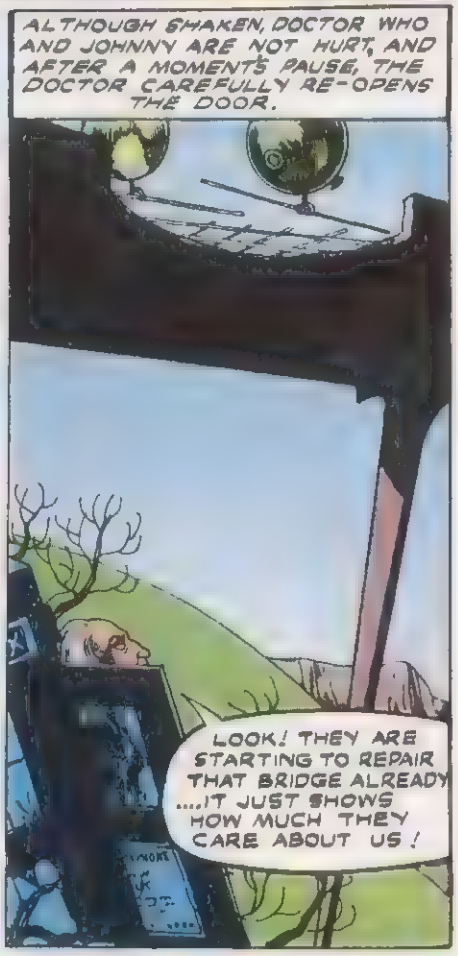

I THINK THEY'RE GOING... BUT WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP GILLIAN?
JUST A MOMENT... THOSE ROBOTS ARE UP TO SOMETHING ELSE!

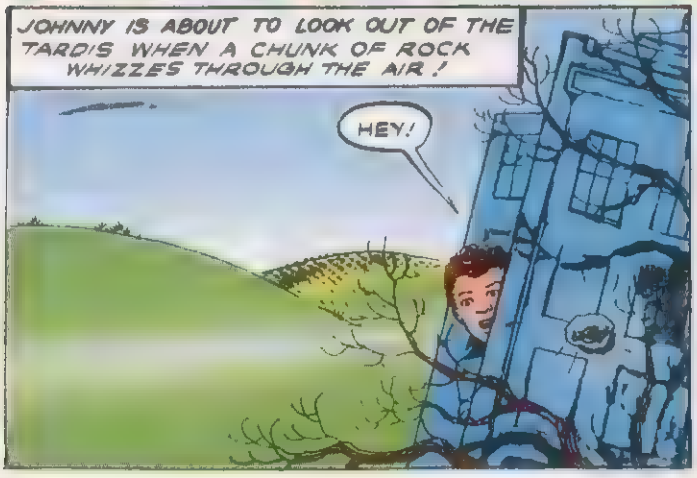

...LOOK, THEY'RE CUTTING AWAY THE PART OF THE BRIDGE WHICH WE'RE STANDING ON!
NEVILLE MAIN

DOCTOR WHO

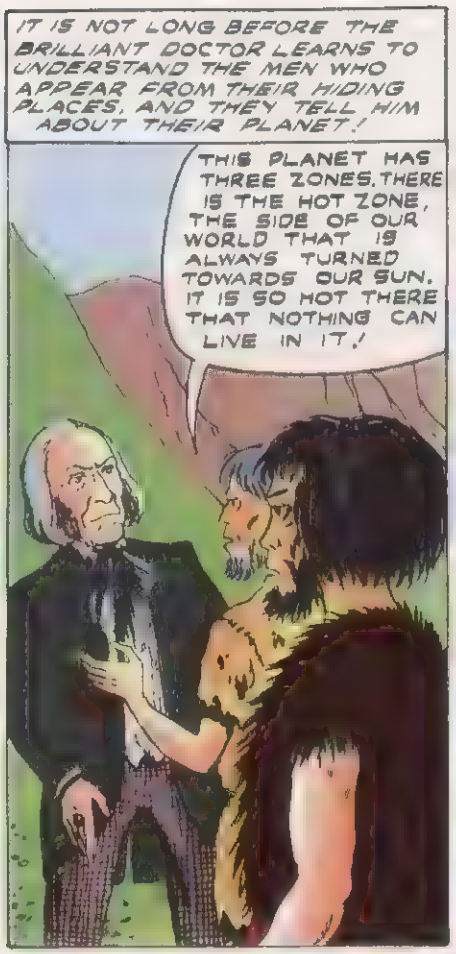
THE *Tardis* has brought Doctor Who, John and Gillian to a world which the girl mistook for the earth, until robot spheres carried her away. Now the spheres are trying to move the spaceship

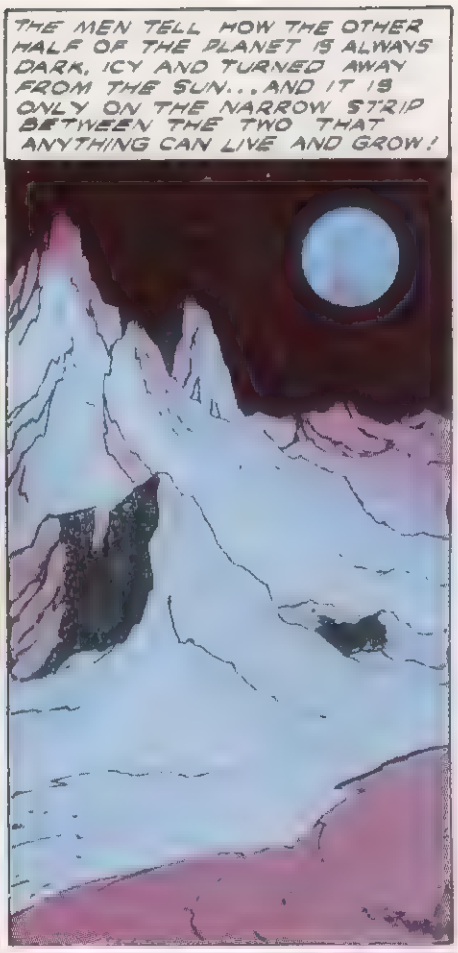




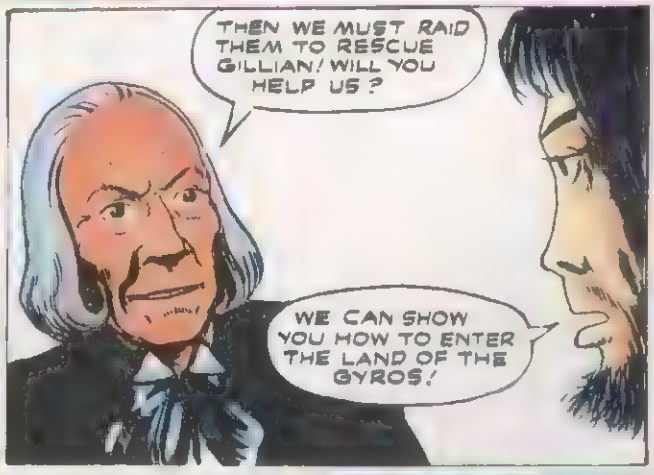


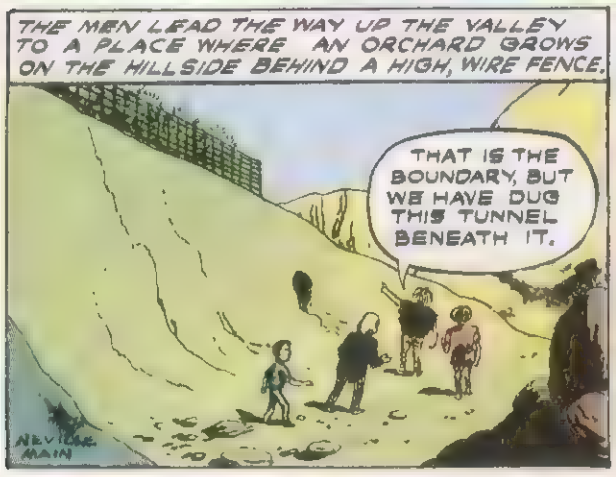
WE COME IN PEACE! WE MEAN NO HARM! SHOW YOURSELVES!

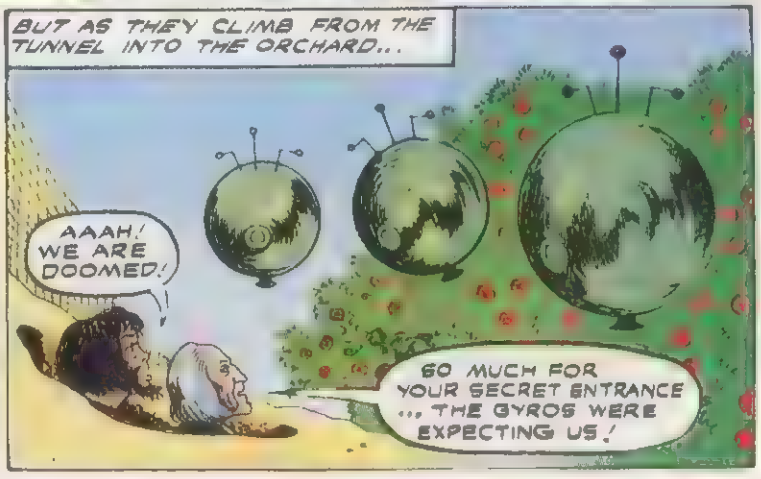

IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE THE BRILLIANT DOCTOR LEARNS TO UNDERSTAND THE MEN WHO APPEAR FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES, AND THEY TELL HIM ABOUT THEIR PLANET!
THIS PLANET HAS THREE ZONES. THERE IS THE HOT ZONE, THE SIDE OF OUR WORLD THAT IS ALWAYS TURNED TOWARDS OUR SUN. IT IS SO HOT THERE THAT NOTHING CAN LIVE IN IT!


THE MEN TELL HOW THE OTHER HALF OF THE PLANET IS ALWAYS DARK, ICY AND TURNED AWAY FROM THE SUN... AND IT IS ONLY ON THE NARROW STRIP BETWEEN THE TWO THAT ANYTHING CAN LIVE AND GROW!

BUT THAT FERTILE BAND IS RULED BY THE MACHINES .. THE GYROS. THEY FORBID US TO ENTER. BUT WE RAID THEIR FARMS AND ORCHARDS FOR FOOD!

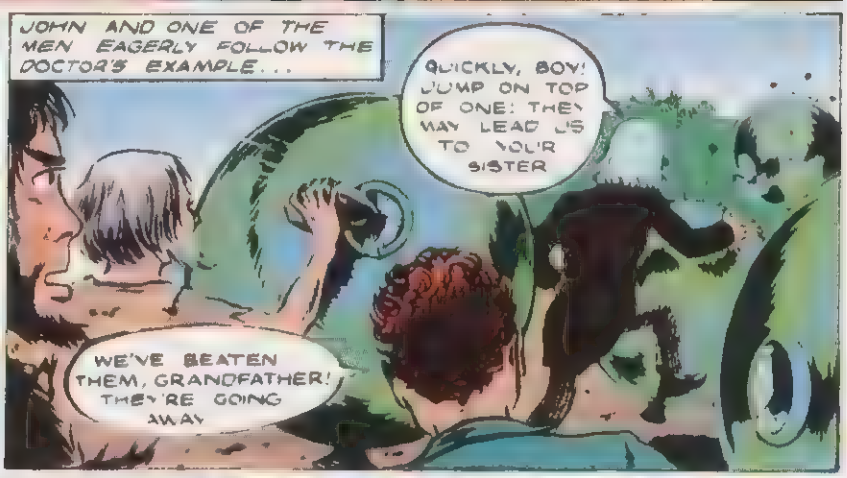

THEN WE MUST RAID THEM TO RESCUE GILLIAN! WILL YOU HELP US?
WE CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO ENTER THE LAND OF THE GYROS!

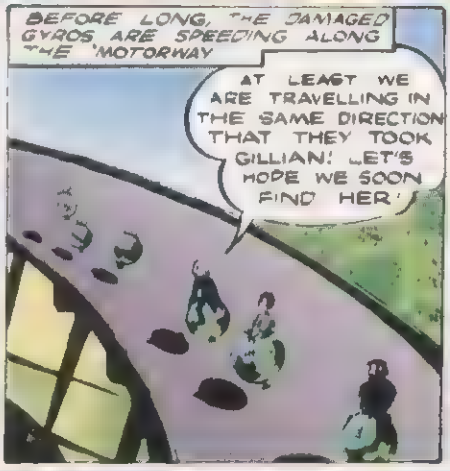

THE MEN LEAD THE WAY UP THE VALLEY TO A PLACE WHERE AN ORCHARD GROWS ON THE HILLSIDE BEHIND A HIGH, WIRE FENCE.
THAT IS THE BOUNDARY, BUT WE HAVE DUG THIS TUNNEL BENEATH IT.
NEVILLE MAIN

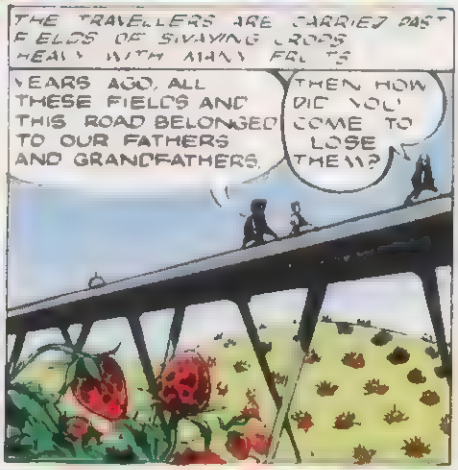

BUT AS THEY CLIMB FROM THE TUNNEL INTO THE ORCHARD...
AAAH! WE ARE DOOMED!
SO MUCH FOR YOUR SECRET ENTRANCE ... THE GYROS WERE EXPECTING US!

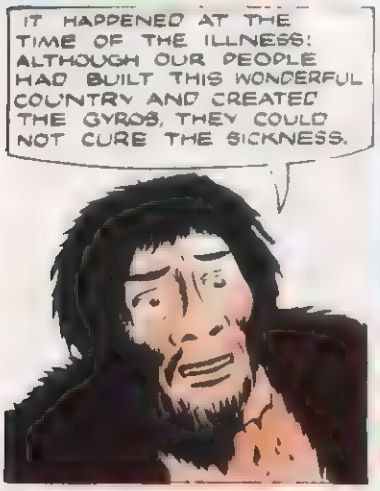
DOCTOR WHO

The *Tardis* has brought Doctor Who, John and Gillian to the planet of the Gyros, a world ruled by robots which compel the men to live in the barren deserts. The Gyros capture Gillian and with the help of the ill-looking men of the planet Doctor Who and John enter the forbidden fertile lands of the Gyros

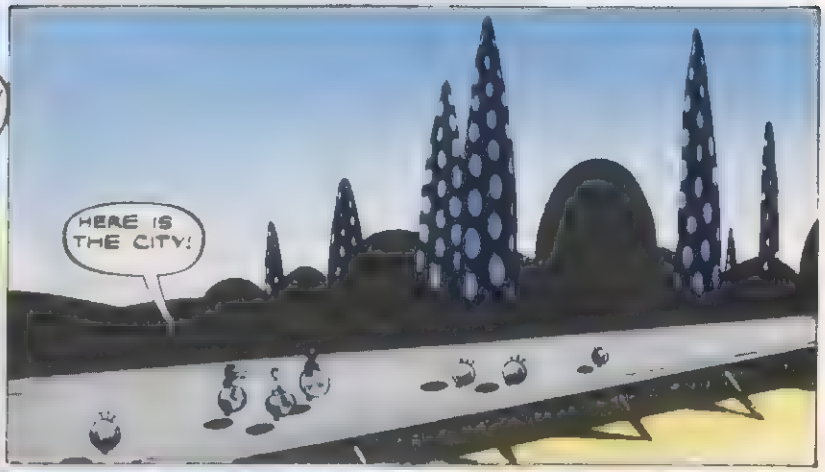








BUT YOU STILL LOOK ILL!
YES, WE ALL DO, BUT FORTUNATELY WE DO NOT DIE FROM OUR SICKNESS NOW!


HERE IS THE CITY!

THE DAMAGED ROBOTS RUSH THROUGH THE CITY STREETS, AVOIDING MANY CRASHES ONLY BECAUSE THE SIGHTED GYROS SWERVED OUT OF THEIR WAY...
THEY'RE GOING INTO THE ROBOT REPAIR SHOPS!
THEN THIS IS WHERE WE END OUR RIDE!

LET'S HIDE IN HERE OUT OF SIGHT FOR A WHILE, UNTIL WE CAN FORM A PLAN FOR FINDING GILLIAN!

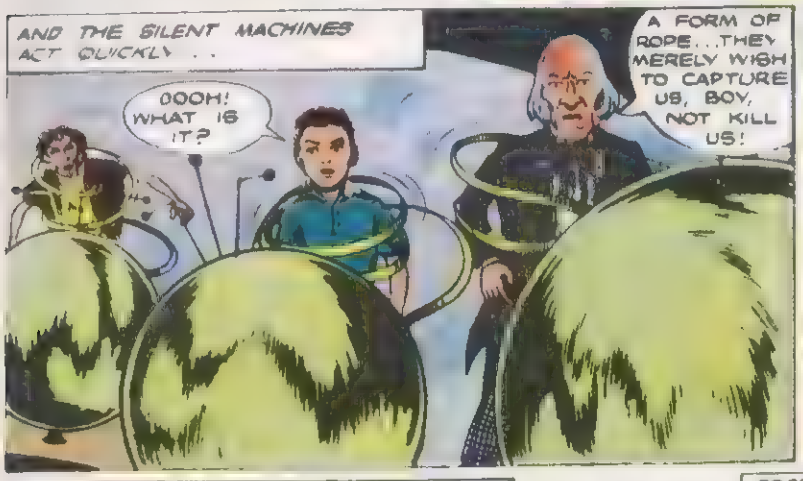
THIS IS A FOOD DEPOT.
THEN WHATEVER HAPPENS TO IT ALL? SURELY THE ROBOT GYROS DON'T EAT IT!
PERHAPS THE RATS DO.

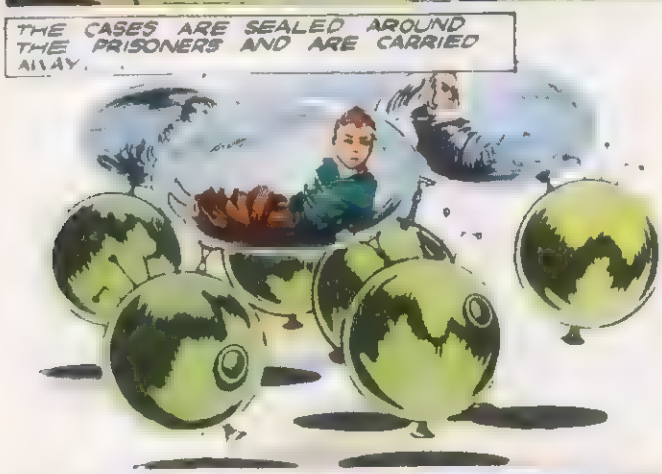
SUDDENLY THE SWEEPING-GYRO SEES THE RATS...
IT'S DESTROYED THEM!
THAT IS PROBABLY IT'S JOB...TO DESTROY ANYTHING COMING IN HERE THAT MIGHT DAMAGE THE FOOD.

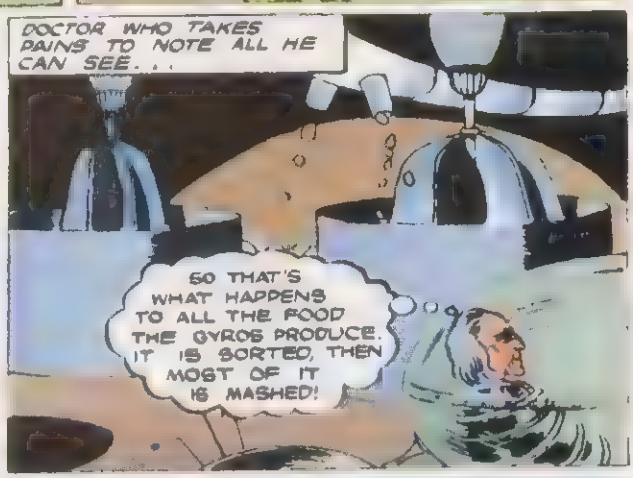
AND NOW IT HAS SEEN US! IT WILL KILL US TOO!
NEVILLE MAIN

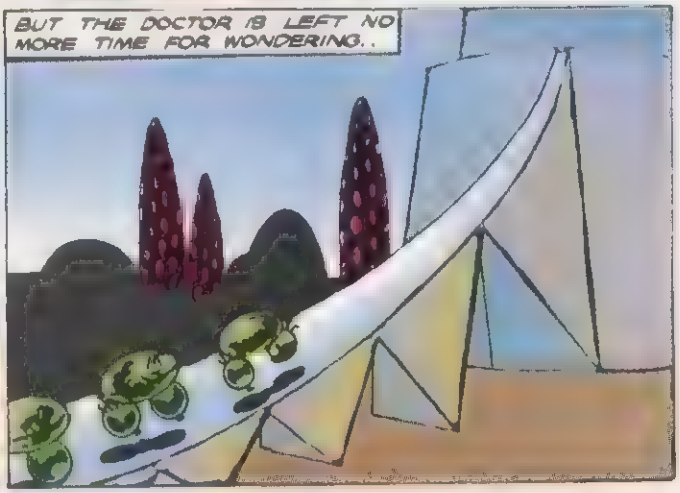
DOCTOR WHO

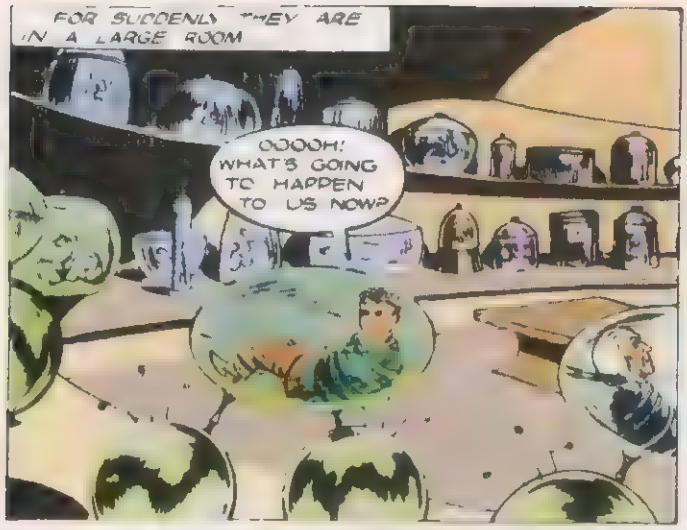
The planet Gyros is ruled by robot machines, which force the ill-looking men of the world to live in the barren places. The illness had swept that world many years before. Doctor Who and John make their way into the robot city trying to find Gillian who has been captured, but

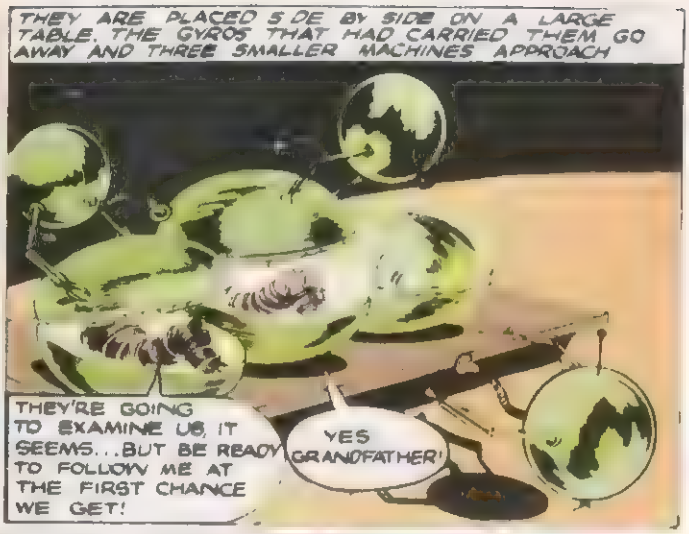






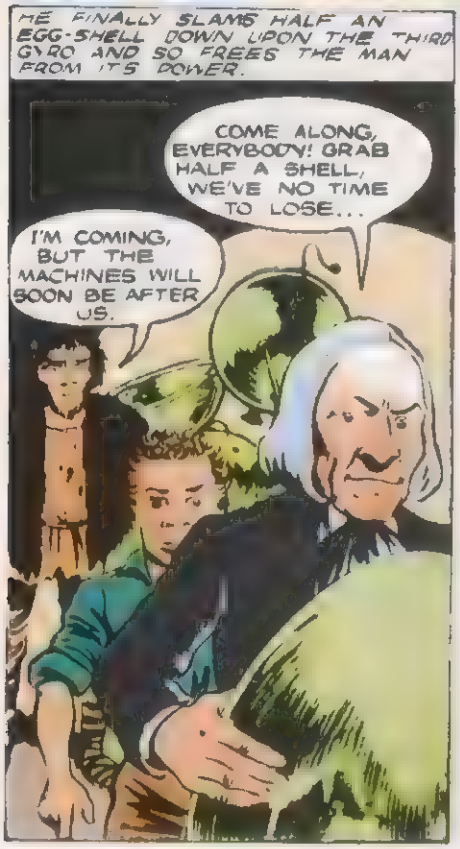



FOR SUDDENLY THEY ARE IN A LARGE ROOM
OOOOH! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US NOW?


THEY ARE PLACED SIDE BY SIDE ON A LARGE TABLE. THE GYROS THAT HAD CARRIED THEM GO AWAY AND THREE SMALLER MACHINES APPROACH
THEY'RE GOING TO EXAMINE US, IT SEEMS...BUT BE READY TO FOLLOW ME AT THE FIRST CHANCE WE GET!
YES GRANDFATHER!

THE MACHINES THEN PRESS THEIR FINGERTIPS ON TO THEIR CAPTIVES HEADS THIS HAS THE STRANGE EFFECT OF STOPPING THE ELL-LOOKING MAN FROM MOVING
I'M FREE DOCTOR BUT I CAN'T MOVE MY ARMS AND LEGS.. THIS THING ON MY HEAD STOPS ME.

BUT DOCTOR WHO AND JOHNNY ARE UNAFFECTED BY THE PADS..
COME ALONG BOYS TIME WE WEREN'T HERE.

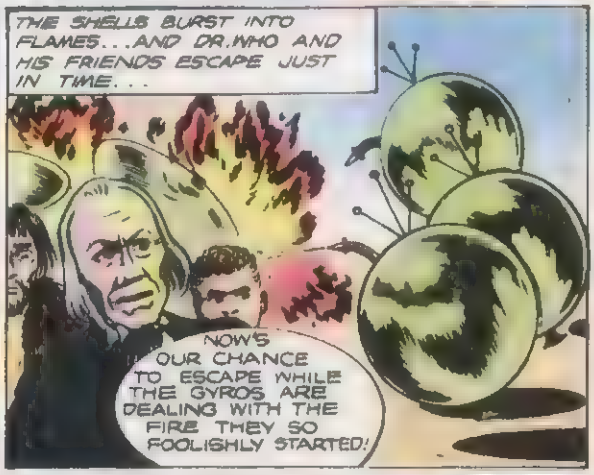

HE FINALLY SLAMS HALF AN EGG-SHELL DOWN UPON THE THIRD GYRO AND SO FREES THE MAN FROM ITS POWER.
COME ALONG, EVERYBODY! GRAB HALF A SHELL, WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE...
I'M COMING, BUT THE MACHINES WILL SOON BE AFTER US.

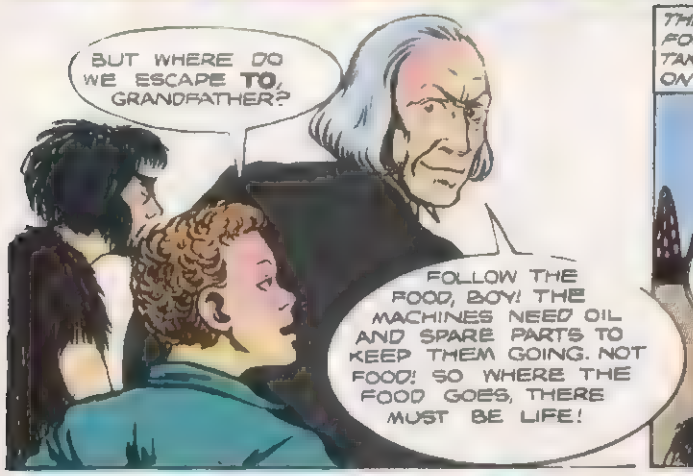
BUT THE BRILLIANT DOCTOR HAS ALREADY THOUGHT OF A PLAN FOR HIGH-SPEED ESCAPE...
COME ALONG, COME ALONG! QUICKLY AS YOU CAN! FOLLOW ME TO THE TOP OF THE CHUTE!

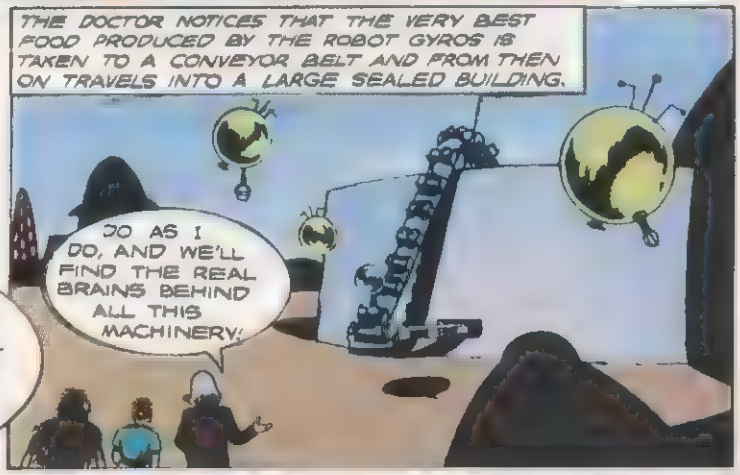
AND SO...
HO! HO! THIS SHOULD GIVE THEIR ELECTRONIC BRAINS SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT. YOU CAN ALWAYS BAFFLE A MACHINE BY DOING THE UNEXPECTED!
NEVILLE MAIN

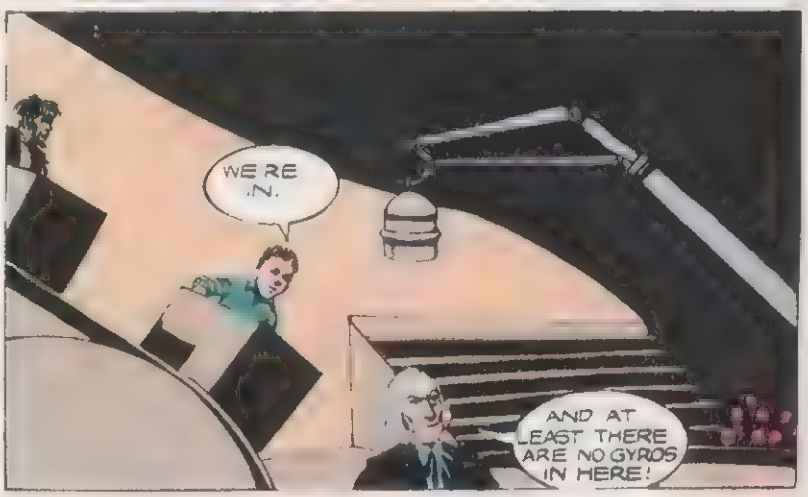
DOCTOR WHO

The *Tardis* has arrived on a planet, the only inhabitable part of which is ruled over by robot Gyros which have captured Gillian. One of the blotched desert inhabitants helps the Doctor and Johnny to enter the robot city, and they have a narrow escape from the Gyros .





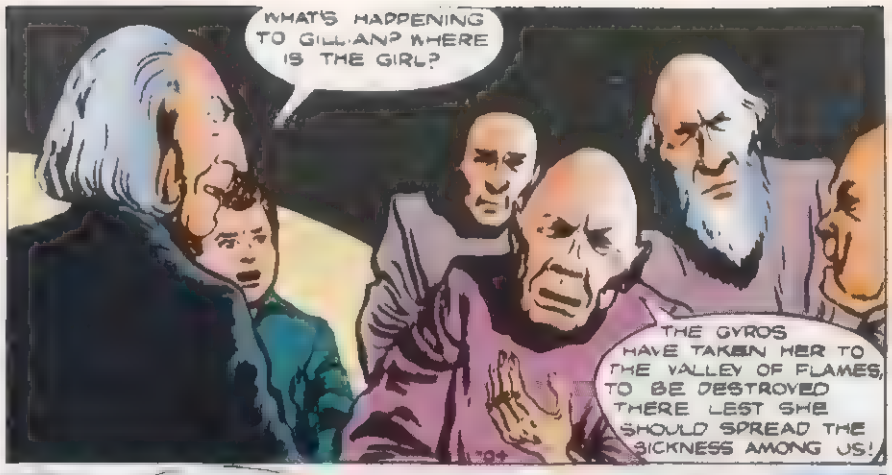


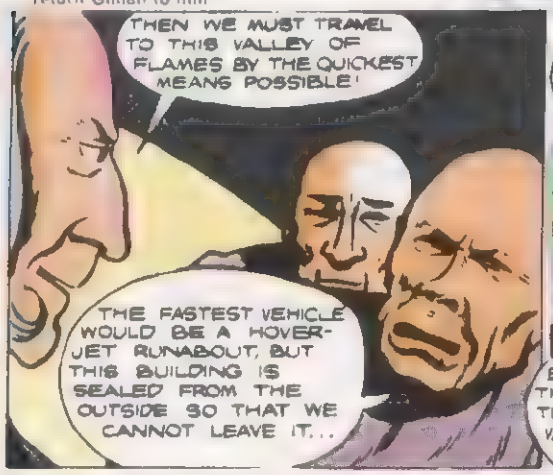


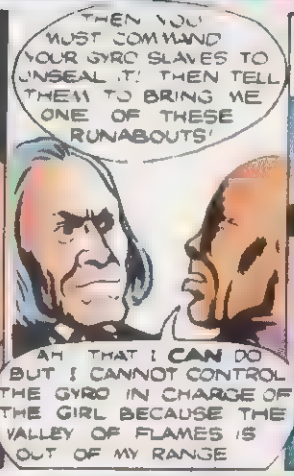
SUDDENLY, JOHN RUSHES FORWARDS.
I SAW SOMEONE.
AH JUST AS I GUESSED, THIS BUILDING IS OCCUPIED BY HUMAN BEINGS!
I'LL CATCH HIM GRANDFATHER
THEY ALL RUN TO THE TOP OF THE STAIRS AND THERE THEY FIND A LARGE ROUND, WINDOWLESS ROOM...
NO! NO!
KEEP AWAY!
AAAH. WE ARE DOOMED.
THOUGH PANIC STRICKEN, THE OLD MEN CANNOT ESCAPE, FOR THE GREAT BUILDING S SEALED FROM THE OUTSIDE...
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE'VE HIDDEN IN THIS BUILDING FOR MANY YEARS, BEING FED AND LOOKED AFTER BY THE GYROS. WE CAME HERE AS YOUNG MEN TO ESCAPE THE SICKNESS WHEN IT FIRST STRUCK DOWN OUR PEOPLE ..
AND THE OLD MEN EXPLAIN HOW THE ROBOTS KEEP ALL THE ILL-LOOKING PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE CITY AND OUT OF THE FERTILE LANDS
BUT I HAVE SEEN THIS ILLNESS ON OTHER PLANETS. A SIMPLE INJECTION PREVENTS IT! I CAN GIVE YOU THIS PROTECTION...BUT ONLY UPON CERTAIN CONDITIONS, ONE BEING THAT MY GRANDAUGHTER IS RESTORED TO US AT ONCE
BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE. THE GYROS HAVE TAKEN HER AWAY...WE CANNOT STOP THEM NOW...IT IS TOO LATE TO BRING HER BACK!
NEVILLE MAIN

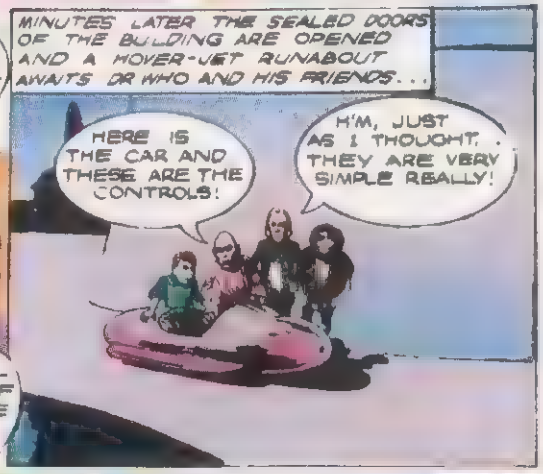
DOCTOR WHO

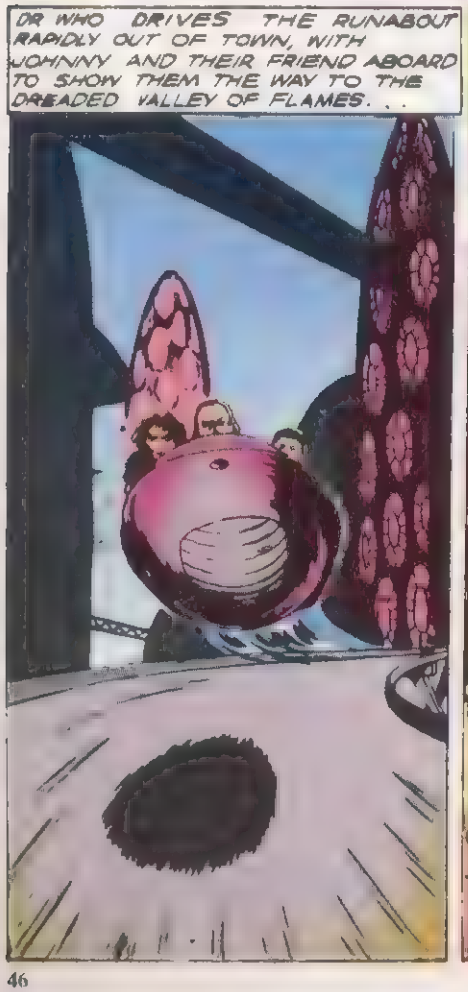
THE *Tardis* has brought Dr. Who, John and Gillian to the planet Gyros, where Gillian is captured and carried away by robot machines. Dr. Who discovers that these robot machines are controlled by old men who live in hiding from fear of a terrible illness. Although the Doctor promises to cure the illness, the old men cannot return Gillian to him.





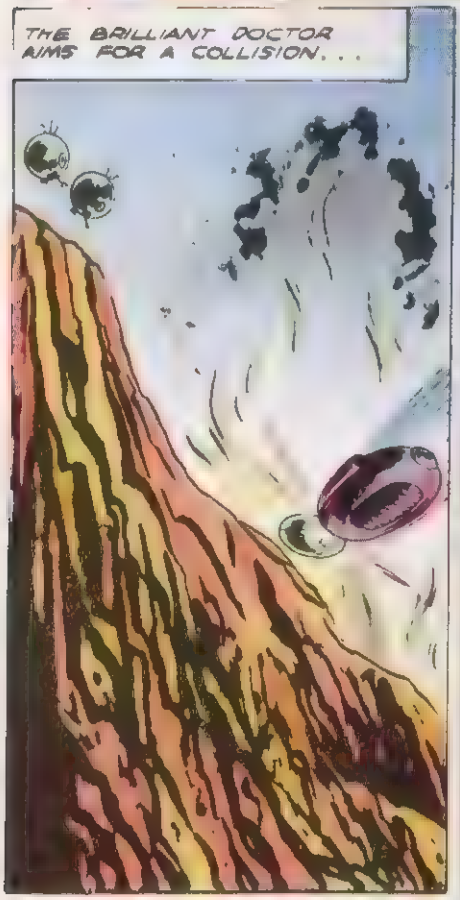




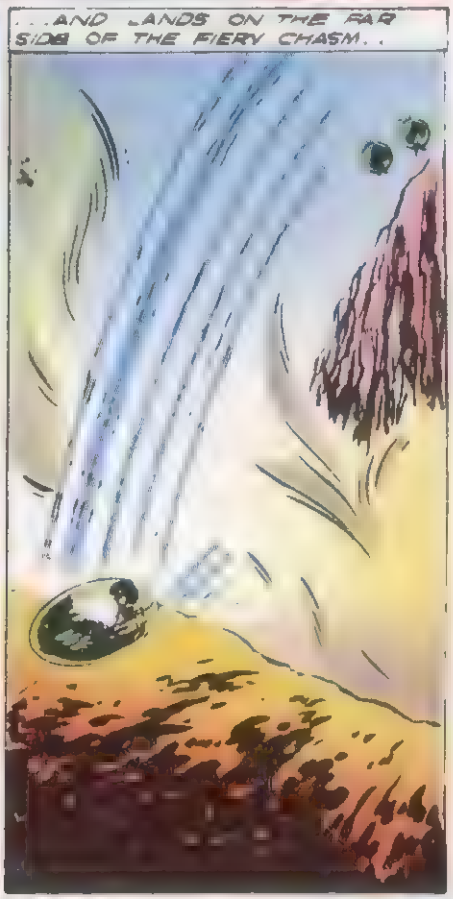


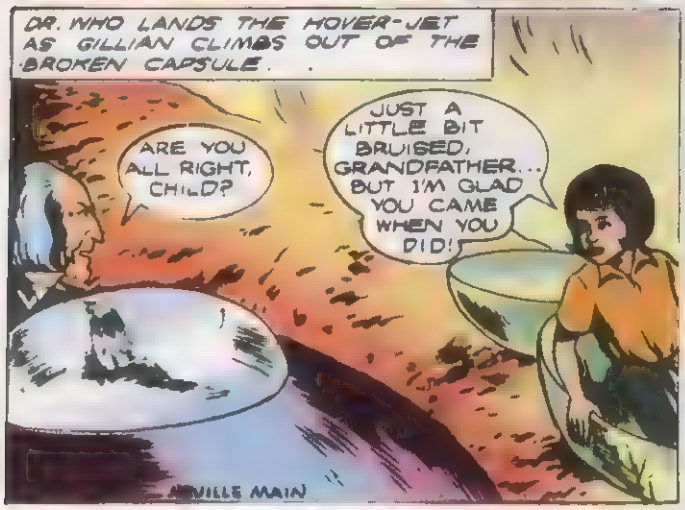
BUT EVEN AS JOHNNY SEES HIS SISTER THE GYROS PUSH HER TOWARDS A FIERY DOOM
CROUCH DOWN AS LOW AS YOU CAN AND HOLD TIGHT!

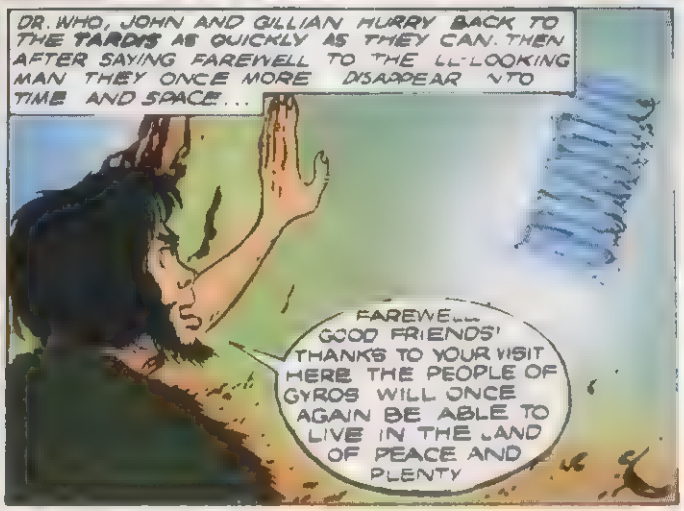
DO WE TRY TO GRAB HER GRANDFATHER?
NO BOY YOU WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO NOW KEEP QUIET I MUST TIME THIS JUST RIGHT!


THE BRILLIANT DOCTOR AIMS FOR A COLLISION...

...AND INSTEAD OF GILLIAN PLUNGING DOWN INTO THE FLAMES, SHE IS BOUNCED HIGH ABOVE THEM.

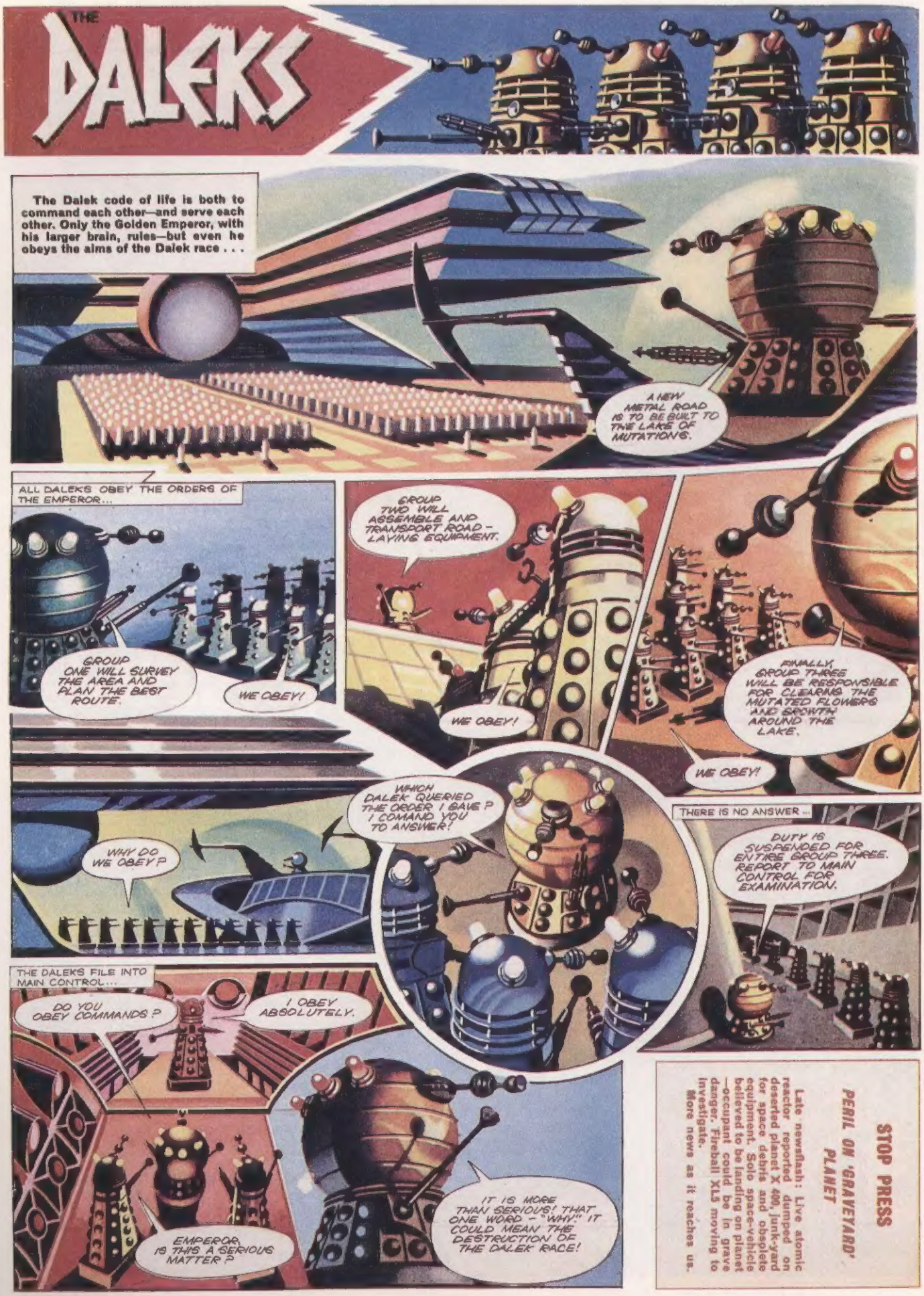

...AND LANDS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE FIERY CHASM..


DR. WHO LANDS THE HOVER-JET AS GILLIAN CLIMBS OUT OF THE BROKEN CAPSULE.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CHILD?
JUST A LITTLE BIT BRUISED, GRANDFATHER... BUT I'M GLAD YOU CAME WHEN YOU DID!
NEVILLE MAIN


DR. WHO, JOHN AND GILLIAN HURRY BACK TO THE TARDIS AS QUICKLY AS THEY CAN. THEN AFTER SAYING FAREWELL TO THE LL-LOOKING MAN THEY ONCE MORE DISAPPEAR INTO TIME AND SPACE...
FAREWE... GOOD FRIENDS! THANKS TO YOUR VISIT HERE THE PEOPLE OF GYROS WILL ONCE AGAIN BE ABLE TO LIVE IN THE LAND OF PEACE AND PLENTY

THE END!

THE DALEKS

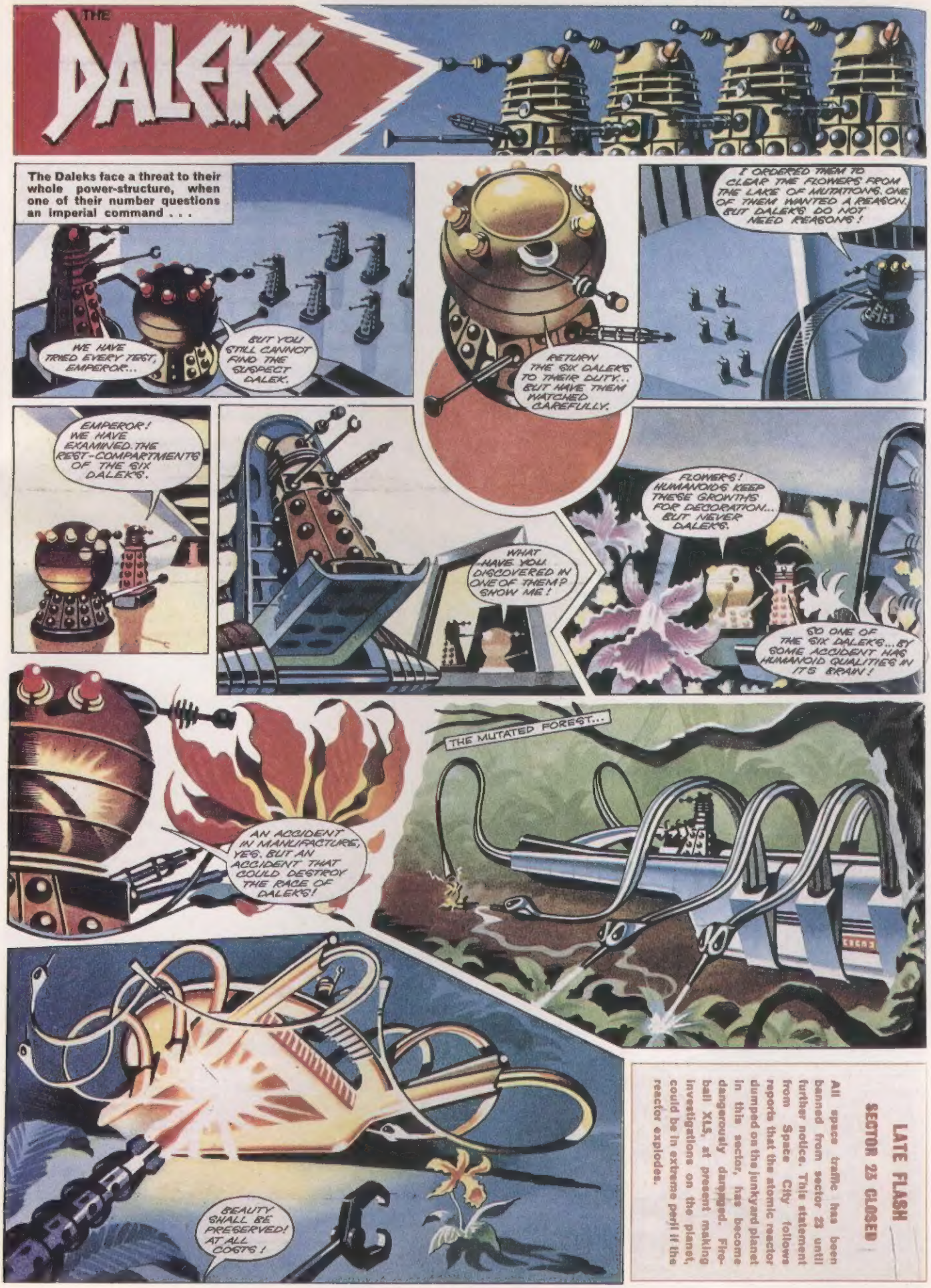


STOP PRESS

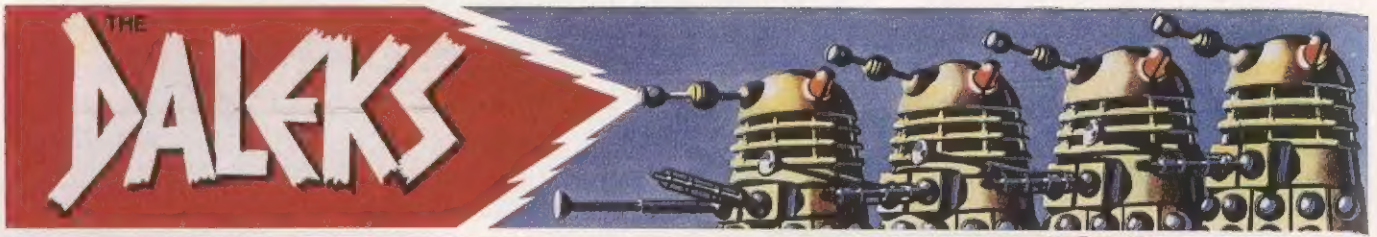
PERIL ON 'GRAVEYARD' PLANET

Late newsflash: Live atomic reactor reported dumped on deserted planet X 400, junk-yard for space debris and obsolete equipment. Solo space-vehicle believed to be landing on planet—occupant could be in grave danger. Fireball XL5 moving to investigate.

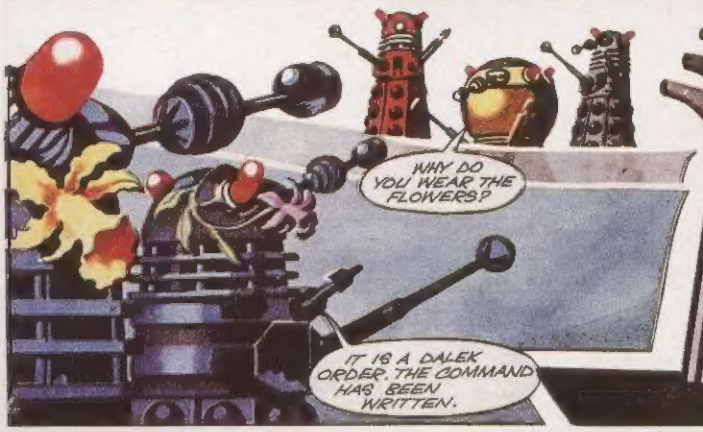
More news as it reaches us.


THE DALEKS
The Daleks face a threat to their whole power-structure, when one of their number questions an imperial command . . .
WE HAVE TRIED EVERY TEST, EMPEROR...
BUT YOU STILL CANNOT FIND THE SUSPECT DALEK.
RETURN THE SIX DALEKS TO THEIR DUTY.. BUT HAVE THEM WATCHED CAREFULLY.
I ORDERED THEM TO CLEAR THE FLOWERS FROM THE LAKE OF MUTATIONS. ONE OF THEM WANTED A REASON. BUT DALEKS DO NOT NEED REASONS!
EMPEROR! WE HAVE EXAMINED THE REST-COMPARTMENTS OF THE SIX DALEKS.
WHAT HAVE YOU DISCOVERED IN ONE OF THEM? SHOW ME!
FLOWERS! HUMANOIDS KEEP THESE GROWTHS FOR DECORATION... BUT NEVER DALEKS.
SO ONE OF THE SIX DALEKS... BY SOME ACCIDENT HAS HUMANOID QUALITIES IN ITS BRAIN!
AN ACCIDENT IN MANUFACTURE, YES. BUT AN ACCIDENT THAT COULD DESTROY THE RACE OF DALEKS!
THE MUTATED FOREST...
BEAUTY SHALL BE PRESERVED! AT ALL COSTS!
LATE FLASH
SECTOR 23 CLOSED
All space traffic has been banned from sector 23 until further notice. This statement from Space City follows reports that the atomic reactor dumped on the junkyard planet in this sector, has become dangerously damaged. Fireball XL5, at present making investigations on the planet, could be in extreme peril if the reactor explodes.

THE DALEKS



The Daleks' metal road programme is sabotaged . . . by one of their own race—a freak Dalek who has developed the human quality of independent thought . . .



STOP PRESS

GOLD ROBBERY — GANG ARRESTED

Reports reaching our offices concerning bullion robbery from Gold Reserve Fort, Siberia, state that gang of twelve men arrested and charged. Gang caught in possession of complete haul of gold bars. Police block stopped hover transporter outside Kahra, capital city of Mars, early this evening and made arrest. At present moment arrested men are under heavy security guard pending court proceedings.

THE DALEKS

A civil war threatens the Dalek race all because one of their number has developed human characteristics . . . the power of independent thought . . .

BUT, EMPEROR, PERHAPS THE DALEKS WILL IMPROVE WITH THIS NEW IDEA...

YOU DO NOT SEE THE REAL DANGER. WATCH!

THERE IS A NEW ORDER ON BEAUTY.

NOW YOU SHALL SEE THE REAL REASON BEHIND ALL THIS...

SILENCE! BEAUTY IS STRENGTH...SO I AM YOUR NEW EMPEROR!

BEAUTY... BEAUTY... BEAUTY..

THERE IS YOUR 'ONE IN A MILLION' DALEK. IT IS HIS BRAIN THAT IS DISEASED.

BUT HE HAS SEIZED POWER!

SHALL WE DESTROY?

I SAID THE DALEK'S BRAIN HAS DISEASED. SO TIME ALONE WILL BE HIS OWN DESTRUCTION.

LATER...

SO THE DALEKS HAVE A NEW LEADER!

IT IS A DALEK ORDER. BEAUTY IS STRENGTH.

SHOW ME THIS STRENGTH...

YOU SEE? THE STRENGTH OF THIS DALEK DOESN'T LAST. THE FLOWERS ARE ALREADY DYING, DESTROY IT...

BEAUTY IS FOR HUMAN BEINGS. DESTROY HUMAN BEINGS. THAT IS A DALEK ORDER.

STOP PRESS

LATE FLASH FROM TWENTY-ONE

All agents advised to buy next week's great issue of TV 21. Remember—there's a FREE INTERNATIONAL RESCUE HAT inside every copy. Brand new features—"Catch or Kill", and Space Probe. Plus the chance to win prizes in the free, weekly competition!